R. R.
DWAY'S
Y RELIEF,
est and Best Family
e for Family Use
the World.
ES AND PREVENTS
Coughs,
tiff Neck,
tism,
algia,
phtheria,
Influenza,
Sore Throat,
ult Breathing.
, COMPLAINTS,
hoea, Cholera Morbus, or painful
he bowels, are stopped in fifteen or
y taking Radway's Ready Relief.
Inflammation, no weakness or las-
r the use of the Ready Relief.
and is the
PAIN REMEDY
tops the most excruciating pains,
on and cure a congestion, whether of
nach, Bowels, or other glands or
pplication
ne to Twenty Minutes,
pleient or excruciating the pain it.
ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous
strated with disease may suffer.
's Ready Relief
Cord Instant Ease.
n of the Kidneys, Inflam-
he Bladder, Inflammation
ts, Congestion of the Lungs
s, Difficult Breathing, Pal-
the Heart, Hysterics, Croup
Catarrh, Influenza, Head-
ache, Neuralgia, Rheuma-
Chills, Ague Chills, Chil-
ill Fever, Bruises, Nervous-
lessness, Coughs, Colds,
ains in the Chest, Back or
instantly relieved.
n of the Ready Relief to the part or
pain or difficulty exists will afford
drops in half a tumbler of water
ments cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour
omach, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa,
, Wind in the Bowels, and all Inter-
portant that Every Family Keep a
Supply of
'S READY RELIEF
ase. Its use will prove beneficial on
pain or sickness. There is nothing
will stop pain or arrest the progress
ck as the Ready Relief.
to take as a tonic, anodyne or
ne diseases prevails, such as Fevers,
rs, Influenza, Diptheria, Scarlet
s and other malignant diseases,
ADY RELIEF will, if taken as di-
the system against attacks, and if
es, quickly cure the patient.
uld always carry a bottle of Rad-
relief with them. A few drops in
at sickness or pains from change of
ter than French Brandy or Bitters as
n its Various Forms.
ER AND AGUE.
Ague cured for 50 cents. There
agent in this world that will cure
, and all other Malarious, Bilious
Yellow, and other Fever (aided by
ILLS,) so quickly as
'S READY RELIEF.
Cents per Bottle.
RADWAY'S
SAPARILLIAN
OLVENT!
HE GREAT
PURIFIER!
AS SEEN AND FELT
EY DAILY OCCUR!
ING A FEW DOSES.
disappearance of weakness, las-
, increase and hardness or flesh and
reases, appetite improves, relish
sour ercrutations of waterbrash,
sh and undisturbed sleep, awaken
s.
e of spots, blotches, pimples; the
and healthy; the urine changed
and cloudy appearance to a clear
color; water passes freely from the
the urethra without pain or scald-
diment; no pain or weakness.
tion of quantity and frequency of
ening discharges (if affected in that
ay of Kidney Complaint cure. Increased
d in the secreting glands, and func-
stored to the several organs.
on the white of the eyes, and the
appearance of the skin changed to a
ky color.
ing from weak or ulcerated lungs or
ctive great benefit in expectorating
phlegm or mucous from the lungs,
or windpipe, throat or head; di-
quency of cough; general increase
ghing to, system; stoppage of
d pains and feeling of weakness
s, legs, shoulders, etc.; cessation of
ense of suffocation, hard breathing
cough on lying down or arising in
ll these distressing symptoms grad-
disappear.
r day the SARSAPARILLIAN is
of returning health will appear; as
ves in purity and strength descase
d all foreign and impure deposits,
ancers, hard lumps, etc., be re-
the unsound made sound and
fever sores, chronic skin diseases
ar.
ere the system has been salivated,
cury, corrosive sublimate, have
become deposited in the bones,
ing caries of the bones, tickets,
, concretions, white swellings, vari-
the SARSAPARILLIAN will resolve
ists and exterminate the virus of
system.
are taking these medicines for the
Scrofulous or Syphilitic diseases,
ay be the cure, "feel better," and
health improving, their flesh and
ay, even keeping its own, it is a
cure is progressing. In these di-
it either gets better or worse—the
IAN makes the patient "feel
ur you will grow better, and in-
strength and flesh.
er of this remedy in diseases that
as in
SUMPTION
nd Tuberculous Phthisis, Scrofula,
es, Wasting, Degeneration, and
e Kidneys, Diabetes, Stoppage of
eous relief afforded where cachexia
this dreadful way will be found
ing these instruments), dissolving
der and in all cases of
TION OF THE BLADDER
AND KIDNEYS.
of Ulcerations and Uterine diseases,
ea, hard lumps and syphilitic ulcers;
mercurial sore throat, ulcers, and
lung; in gout, in dyspepsia, rheu-
in mercurial deposition—it is in these
disease, where the human body has
ite wreck, and where every other re-
are, wherein this great remedy chal
ishment and admiration of the sick
es, where all the pleasures of ex-
ht off from the unfortunate, and by
most supernatural agency it restores
life and new existence, where this
nts some in its might and power.
DISEASES,
es, Eruptions, Salt Rheum, Boils,
ers, etc., are cured by RADWAY'S
RESOLVENT.
skin diseases that every one is more
ertain, a few doses will in most cases,
e in the more aggravated forms,
nt cure.
tains more of the active principles o
any other preparation. Taken in
es, while others require five or six
Dollar Per Bottle.
DWAY'S
LATING PILLS,
t Liver and Stomach]
Remedy.
ative, Soothing Aperients,
t Pain, Always Reliable
ral in their operations.
le Substitute for Calomel.
pleas, elegantly coated with sweet
lace, purify, cleanse and strengthen.
PILLS, for the cure of all disorders
, Liver, Bowels, Kidney, Bladder
es, Headache, Constipation, Costive-
n, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Female
aint, Loss of Appetite, Fever, In-
the Bowels, Piles, and all derange-
ternal Viscera. Warranted to effect
Purely Vegetable, containing no
al or deleterious drugs.
the following symptoms resulting
the digestive organs.
ward Piles, Fullness of the Bloo
ity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heart-
of Food, Fullness or weight in the
ructations, sinking or fluttering at
Suffering Sensations when in a
Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs be-
Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, De-
ration, Yellowness of the Skin and
e Side, Chest, Limbs, and Sudden
Burning in the Flesh.
RADWAY'S PILLS will free the
the above-named disorders.
ce, 25 cents per Box.
BY DRUGGISTS.
t the reader must consult our books
the subject of diseases and their cure
by be named;
ad Xrm's,
on Irritable Urethra,"
on Scrofula."
ing to different classes of diseases.
FALSE AND TRUE."
stamp to RADWAY & CO.
ren, Corner Church Street
ds of thousands will consent to
THE PUBLIC.
no better guarantee of the value of
old established R. R. R. REME-
buse and worthless imitations of
are False Resolvents, very Rolled and
and ask for Radway's, and see
Radway," is on what you buy.

Horticultural Society

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

DEVOTED TO AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, THE FARM AND THE GARDEN.

AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.

FIRESIDE, RURAL LIFE, LITERATURE, USEFUL ARTS, NEWS, &c.

VOLUME XLIII.—NO. 4. BOSTON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1883. WHOLE NUMBER 2179.

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN
NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE

Official Organ of the N. E. Agricultural Society

ISSUED WEEKLY AT "PLOUGHMAN BUILDING."

No. 45 Milk street, (cor. Devonshire St.)

(Opposite the New Post Office,)

BOSTON.

GEO. NOYES Ploughman Company, PROPRIETORS

TERMS—$2.50 per annum in advance. $3.00 if not paid in advance. Single copies SIX CENTS.

☞ No paper discontinued except at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid.

☞ The PLOUGHMAN offers great advantages to advertisers. Its circulation is large and among the most active and intelligent portion of the community.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.—One square of eight lines, one insertion, $1.00; each subsequent insertion, 50 cents.

☞ Postage on the PLOUGHMAN is 16 cents a year within the United States.

Editorial.

NOVEMBER ON THE FARM.

Preparing for Winter.—In New England, with November ends the growth of unprotected vegetation. The grain of the fields, the fruits of the orchards, and the vegetables of the gardens, have been gathered in; in a few short weeks, nature to all outward appearance, has wonderfully changed; not only have the plants ceased to grow but the green leaves have lost their vitality, withered up and dropped to the earth. The creeping things of the earth, which have kept the farmer on the anxious seat during the growing season, have retired from the field of action, that they may be prepared to come forth in the opening spring to reproduce another generation in such numbers as to withstand the murderous attack of their enemies, and yet have enough left to keep good the number of their species. The merry voices of the birds are heard no longer, they having left their summer, for their winter home; even the woodchucks, who have cunningly evaded the traps, dogs, and gunners, while reveling in clover, have retired to the inner chambers of their homes, to think over their hair-breadth escapes from passing dogs, well laid traps, and the shots of poor gunners, and will, no doubt, lay plans how next summer they may be able to out-general a dog, nose over a trap with, out being caught, or dodge the shot of an experienced gunner.

Amid the silence of the woods and fields, the farmer remains master of the situation; his enemies having fled he now turns to himself and at once realizes that he too must prepare to meet the freezing blasts of winter. His first thoughts are naturally to his own dwelling, and he examines to see that there are no broken windows, loose shingles or clapboards, that the heating apparatus is in good condition, that the wood house is filled with well-seasoned wood, and that the coal bin contains a winter's supply of coal. Having prepared to keep out the freezing blast of winter, his next attention will be to see that the larder is well stocked with provisions, that hunger may be kept from his door. While supplying these wants the farmer's attention naturally goes out to his cattle in the barn, they should be made comfortable; everything around the barn must be snugged up; no open cracks to let in the water winds should be left unclosed, and plenty of material for bedding should have long since been laid up, if not, there is yet time to gather leaves, which make a very good material for bedding. The thoughtful farmer will have a good supply of fodder of various kinds that his cattle may have a change.

There are always many little things to be done just before winter sets in that cannot very well be done afterwards, prominent among them may be mentioned the water pipes, for to have these freeze in mid winter is very trying to one's good nature. Underground pipes should be from four to five feet deep; those that are in the buildings should be protected by boxing and filling with dry sawdust. A box 12 inches square with the pipe in the centre will be sufficient protection, unless the building is very open.

Cutting Wood.—If the farmer would have good wood he should cut it as early in the season as possible. October is a better month than November, but most of farmers are too busy to cut wood until cold weather, and even when cold weather comes, many farmers are in no haste to cut their wood, thinking that there is time enough before spring, so do not get into the woods before after the first of January, not realising that wood cut after the new year begins is not as good as if cut before. Experience proves that wood cut as soon, or even before the leaves fall, seasons better than if not cut until after the first of January.

Winter Protection of Plants.—Just before winter sets in, tender shrubs and creeping plants should be covered with such material as is required for full protection. Raspberries may be protected principally with earth, by bending them down and slightly covering the tops. Tender flowering shrubs may be protected with straw. After carefully bending the latteral branches up to the stem, straw should be placed around the whole and well tied to keep it in place.

The strawberry bed needs particular care in covering, for if not covered close enough, the plants will winter kill, and if covered too close they will die for want of air. It must be remembered that the strawberry plant is a partial evergreen, and will not bear close covering; what it wants is a simple protection from the extreme cold winds and sudden changes, and yet have the air pass among them. Pine boughs make one of the best of materials for protection; very coarse stable manure may be used, but care must be taken not to spread large lumps of clear manure on the vines. Corn stalks are often used to advantage, also coarse grass. Whatever is used should be applied as soon as the growing season is over.

The Farmer's Club.—With November begins the long evenings, which in New England are so often spent in the improvement of the mind. In recent years in many farming districts one evening in a week has been spent at the Farmers' Club meetings; these are often made not only very interesting but also very instructive. When properly conducted they are a good school to both old and young; they call out the powers that otherwise would never be exercised, they do more, they create a desire to know more of the ways of nature, and are thus led to be more observing of the growth of crops and of animals, that they may be better prepared to take part in the discussions. Give a man an opportunity to make full use of his knowledge, and you do much to urge him on to new fields of thought and observation. The moment a desire for investigation is possessed by the farmer, that moment he begins to take a higher position in society, and to work more successfully in his calling.

Let the Farmers' Clubs be well supported wherever established; at least one should be found in every agricultural town.

REMOVING LARGE STUMPS FROM HIGH LAND.

To remove stumps from land that is gravelly or rocky is a very slow and expensive work, yet when the farmer desires to till a piece of land that has on it a few scattering trees that are quite large, he does not like to do so with all of the stumps in it; in fact it cannot be done as well as it should be to have the crops grow well, but to wait un il the stumps decay is only to postpone cultivation until another generation has come on to the stage of action; so the farmer commences the work of digging out the stumps. If only hand labor is used he must cut off the roots, and to do this he must dig nearly to the bottom of the main part of the stump. This is laborious work. A better way is to use a yoke of oxen, or a span of horses, and after cutting some of the largest upper roots twist them out with a long lever; quite a large stump can be taken out in this way with comparatively little cutting.

When a stump puller can be had this is the best, if it is a good one, but there are few stump pullers that will lift out large stumps from hard land without some cutting; there is, however, a great saving of time by having something to lift the stump and hold it up while some of the under roots are being cut off, and when a stump puller is used, more of the roots are pulled out than if the stump be twisted out with cattle.

There is still another way to remove stumps, which if done at all, will be done very quick. It is by the use of Rend Rock; about 15 cents worth is used for each stump. A hole is made with an iron bar under the stump, stopping as near the centre as possible; into this is placed the Rend Rock with a fuse attached, when the hole is filled up and the fuse lighted. This will sometimes lift the stump out with most of its roots, but not always, the effect of the Rend Rock depends on the character of the soil. If the soil is loose and sandy it has but little effect, except perhaps, to split the stump, but if the soil be hard, stony, or rocky the effect is wonderful. So in using this material the farmer must examine the soil and use it only where the subsoil is hard enough to resist the downward pressure of the Rend Rock.

THE CANKER WORM.

In those sections of the State where this pest of the apple orchard is found it is necessary to take early action to prevent any injury to the orchard another year. Too many neglect or forget to do anything for protection until it is too late, unless reminded of it by others; so it becomes necessary every year to sound the alarm that the slumbering may awake in time to faithfully perform their duty.

After a slight freezing of the ground, when the weather is pleasant, a few of the millers that are early risers make their appearance and ascend the trees to deposit their eggs. Sometimes in a single day in the autumn enough millers will ascend the trees to seriously injure the tree; therefore if the orchardist would save his next crop of fruit he must not neglect, for a single day, the protection of his trees as long as the warm pleasant days continue, with no frost in the ground. As the orchardist has it in his power to fully protect his trees, there is no good reason that he can offer for not doing so. It is true it requires some time and patience to accomplish the work, especially if the work is to be done by keeping some sticky substance on the trunk of the tree.

When the patent tree protectors are used, after once on and filled with oil, there is but little more to do except to occasionally examine the troughs to see that the oil is not bridged over by dead insects. Those who have more money than time will naturally use the protectors, but those who have less money than time will not feel that they can afford them, and will resort to the tarred paper and tree ink, or will manufacture a material of linseed oil and resin, which has proved to be an excellent material. When protection is to come from any sticky material that is to be spread on paper around the trunk of the tree, it should be well done at first, and the work repeated as often as necessary to keep a sticky surface during the winter and spring, when the ground is open. It is but a moment's work to go over a tree, so that a large orchard can be gone over in a few hours, but it is only by the most persevering efforts that the trees can be fully protected in this way, but they can be, and are by those who are watchful and persevering.

LIVE STOCK AND FRESH MEAT IMPORTATIONS.

(Farm and Home, London, Eng.)

The prevalence and rapid spread of foot-and-mouth disease amongst cattle in England is causing a considerable amount of interest and importance to be attached to the weekly arrivals at Liverpool and other ports of foreign live stock and fresh meat from abroad. The fine condition in which these are brought to this country, and the present scarcity of English meat owing to the disease, have caused an increased demand for foreign supplies both in Liverpool and many other towns. Last week's arrival at Liverpool of both live stock and fresh meat from the United States and Canada were the largest of any single week for some months past, and it is expected that they will be unusually large for some time to come. The total amounted to 4,127 cattle, 2,237 sheep, 9,907 quarters of beef, and 983 carcasses of mutton

☞ Stiff, hard clays intended for tillage in the spring ought by all means to be broken up in the fall. A light, sandy soil should, on the contrary, be suffered to remain unbroken.

☞ The regular use of salt is indispensable to the health of a cow, and consequently to the success of management of the dairy. A certain quantity of salt should be given daily with the feed, previously as we take it ourselves.

Questions & Answers.

☞ All questions to the Editor, desiring answer through the *Ploughman*, should be accompanied by full name of the correspondent.

A SPRAINED ANKLE.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I read your valuable paper with interest every week. Having occasionally noticed therein answers to questions on veterinary matters, I take the liberty of asking one that concerns myself considerably, and one which may likewise interest others of your readers similarly placed.

Some four months ago my horse sprained a hind ankle near the fetlock. She went lame a couple of weeks, was driven carefully and mild applications used. She soon got over her lameness, and is now apparently all right, except that the ankle, above and around the fetlock, is considerably swollen. On being driven there appear on the inside and outside of the leg small round, soft swellings, which are not painful to the touch, or apparently more heated than any other part of the limb. No lameness whatever. If the horse rests a couple of days the round soft swellings go down, but the swelling around the fetlock remains abnormally large.

I have been advised by good horse doctors not to attempt any vigorous treatment at all unless the swellings cannot be got rid of permanently, and that they are not likely to injure the horse any way. But still I am somewhat disturbed about it, as the horse is a $300 animal which I highly prise.

Now, if you are accustomed to offer opinions and advice through your columns, as I infer you are, what should you call this case? What is advisable to be done, if anything at all? and is the swelling anything that will be apt to injure the horse practically, more than simple appearance is concerned?

I have been told by an experienced judge that the horse is troubled with weakness in that leg, resulting from the sprain. If so, how would rubbing and bandaging with white oak bark (steeped) and cider brandy do?

A READER.

Athol, Mass.

In strain of the pasterns or any other strain of ligaments a horse should have absolute rest during the period of lameness. A serious mistake was made in driving your horse however "carefully." In the early stage of strain hot fomentations are the best. You have passed into a secondary or possibly chronic condition, and there is effusion of serum into the surrounding cellular membrane. If you have horse doctors who discourage "vigorous treatment" you have good advice, and it is not necessary to come to us. We have never seen white oak bark and cider brandy used. We use for such troubles cold applications, hand rubbing, and subsequent dry bandages. There is no better lotion than Pond's Extract of Hamamelis diluted with half its volume of water. It is always good. Use the mare carefully for the present, she will probably entirely recover and the joint return to its normal size.—[ED.

PEARS FOR NAME.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

The pears sent you on the 10th were all marked as taken from the trees.

No. 1. Pear stock, budded with Easter Beurre, regrafted with Mount Vernon, and bear with Dana's Hovey.

No. 2. Pear stock, budded with Beurre Diel, regrafted with Dana's Hovey.

No. 3. Pear stock, budded with Flemish Beauty, regrafted with Dana's Hovey.

No. 4. Pear stock, budded with Glou Morceau, regrafted with Dana's Hovey.

No. 5. Quince stock, budded with Doyenne Boussack, regrafted with Dana's Hovey.

No. 6. Pear stock, budded with Buffum, regrafted with Dana's Hovey.

No. 7. Pear stock, budded with Buffum, grafted with Merriam, and last with Beurre Bosc.

No. 8. Pear stock, budded with Beurre Langelier, regrafted with Marie Louise.

Are the true to name, or are they hybrids by regrafting?

I have been nearly fifty years among fruit trees, and can see no change in fruit either by budding or regrafting.

A SUBSCRIBER.

West Roxbury, Oct. 15, 1883.

No. 1. Appears to have the characteristics and is true to name.

No. 2. Is much larger than usual, but appears true in flavor and texture of Dana's Hovey.

No. 3. Is not quite ripe, but has the general character of Dana's Hovey.

No. 4. The extraordinary size would lead to doubt, but the flavor is like Dana's Hovey.

No. 5. Appears true to variety, but well grown Dana's Hovey.

No. 6. Also appears true Dana's Hovey.

No. 7. Is a well grown Beurre Bosc, and true to type.

No. 8. Is true Marie Louise in all characteristics.

The above pears differ more than do varieties as usually grown, and the difference is undoubtedly due to difference in soil and exposure and other conditions we are unable to explain.—[ED.

The Apiary.

HOW TO IMPROVE OUR BEES.

This question has caused a great amount of hard study and the question that every bee-keeper should make his study. Breeders of cattle, hogs or any other animals give their attention to prove improvement of their stock. Why do we not pay the same attention to the improvement of our bees? You must first settle on the kind of bees you want, and then get the best queens you can, and rear your young queens from your best quality, and your drones from another good queen. Change your queens every season; get a different one to rear the young queens from, and by so doing your queens are not related to one another. If the Italian bees are the kind that you want, pick out such queens that all of these bees show the three yellow bands; do not select those where the band is light, they are not claimed to be as good honey gatherers or as energetic; but select those that the bands are a little inclined to look reddish; this variety will give the best results in honey, and is, I think, a great deal harder. This is one great point; we want bees that will stand the cold winters and come out good and strong in spring. Select a queen to rear your drones from whose drones show the three yellow bands, and try to get those that the yellow bands are broad. Some bees do not show the yellow band very plainly. We want bees where the third band is as large as any of the rest, and we can have them so if we are careful as we should be in selecting our breeding stock. If we follow this method for a few years our bees will be as nice and uniform as any other stock. Some of our queens that are imported are very dark, and their bees will hardly show the third band. Always select as large bees as you can get.—(George W. Baker, in American Bee-Keeper.

☞ A little linseed meal mixed with the feed is good for scours in sheep.

Correspondence.

WITCH GRASS.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

A good way to destroy witch grass is to plough and rake the roots up in heaps, when dry burn them and sow about a quart of sulphur with the grain; it will stop its growing. It is a good plan to sow about a quart of sulphur with the grain where prairie grass is, and the same where sorrel is, it will stop them too. Another way to prevent witch grass from growing is to sow Indian wheat on the land.

Sulphur is good to destroy lice on animals of all kinds or on persons. Take two parts sulphur to one part of tobacco, and one part blue vitrol; grind the tobacco fine and mix, and put a tablespoonful to a hill of all kinds of vines, it will kill the bugs. There is a blue worm that eats the root. Take sulphur and put it on the ground where you plant vines; it will kill them. It is a good way to sow sulphur on to the fruit trees when in blossom. Sow salt on the ground when you plant vegetables, not too much, for it would kill them. It is a good way to sow sulphur on too.

S. S. C.

October, 1883.

A CORN-GROWER'S REPORT.

A BUDGET OF PRACTICAL HINTS FROM KANSAS.

"I have raised corn six years in Kansas and prefer the small variety. Bottom land will not produce as will the year following first breaking as afterwards. For corn on sod land should be broken two inches in depth during March. Total cost of breaking is $2.50 per acre. Would use the walking plough to save the heavy side draft of the sulky. To secure the best sod corn I plant as I break, and prefer to use the yellow seed. Had used the hand-planter with good effect. To raise corn the following year I break the sod any time from the 1st of June to the 1st of September. Cross-plough late in the fall or very early in the spring four inches in depth. I use a walking plough, as the sulkies are too hard on teams.

I have used manure by covering the ground three inches deep in the winter, and have had five bushels per acre increase. Manuring is better than two extra plough ings. Would rather have scrop of wheat on land before planting corn, so as to plough in August and kill the burs and weeds. Would use a clod-masher, and mark the ground previous to planting. Prefer the hills three feet ten inches each way and two to three inches deep, planting three or four grains in a hill, which are sufficient for bottom land, and two to three grains on upland. The Brown horse-planter gives the most satisfaction.

I have not found any way of destroying cut worms and other insects so effectual as frequent stirring of the ground while the corn is young. Harrowing the ground as soon as I am done planting generally pays. Would use any other cultivator than the tongueless, costing $16. While using it the horses never have sore necks. Would cultivate not less than four times. The first and second times, plough from the corn, afterwards turn the soil to it and cultivate closely as possible, so as to cover up the weeds in the hills.

I have found it very profitable to feed corn to hogs while it is commencing to harden. They will thrive on the stalks as well as on the ears. The grain should be come hard and the blades cured before corn is put into shocks say twelve or fifteen hills square. It is best to gather corn from standing stalks as soon as it is dry enough to put into cribs; economical farmers are done before October. For the last five years the average yield of my corn has been fifty bushels per acre; this year it is forty bushels on upland. From 20 to 25 per cent. more can be realized on corn fed to good stock than when sold as grain. I consider shelled corn whole as good feed for cattle as when it is ground, if hogs are allowed to follow, as they constitute the profit. Cobs crushed with corn have but little if any feeding value. Think one acre of standing stalks nearly equal to one ton of prairie hay. When preparing for the next crop cut the stalks with a cutter and plough them under, as they help to fertilize the land. Have seen a few cattle die while feeding in stalk fields. Undoubtedly smut was the cause. As soon as it was pulled from the stalks and thrown in from the fields the cattle ceased to die.—[Wm. Hawkins, Allen County, Kansas.

POTATO ROT.

The Whitby, Ont., Chronicle has the following upon the subject of Potato Rot: The passing season has been remarkably favorable for the vigorous growth of various forms of fungi. The excessive moisture prevailing, combined with the usual warmth of summer, being the active cause. The most destructive fungi are those which feed to rot which fortunately we in this country are as yet unfamiliar with, but which, from personal observation of the potato crop in this section, through conversation with several potato growers throughout the townships of Whitby and Pickering, and from the common mention now made of it by our exchanges, we fear is general all over the province and that the disease, blight or rot or whatever other name may locally be applied to it will prove more or less fatal according to varying circumstances in its attack upon the most valuable of vegetables and necessarily shorten an early entrance in the crop for 1883. This fungus pest has been known for many years in Europe, and in some seasons has brought an almost entire destruction of the potato crop in sections, and, as is only too well known country has suffered more from this parasite fungus than Ireland, where the potato has become the staple article of food among the people.

The fungus (*peronospora infestans*) first attacks the foliage of the potato plant producing diseased patches, which show a white, frost-like surface upon the under side. This is caused by the multitude of minute spores which are rapidly formed, and serve to quickly spread the disease to other parts. The stems are next attacked, and if the weather continues favorable the fungus threads grow down the stems to the tubers. The descent of the fungus is a veritable growth, the threads taking up the sap of the potato plant and leaving a decaying mass of vegetation in its wake. The tubers being reached, the destruction culminates in their decay. It is to be hoped that these words may be words of warning.

It has been said that moist air and warmth are most favorable to fungus growth and therefore farmers may expect the advent of the rot in their potato fields during this weather if it is not already there.

The presence of the fungus is first detected by the whitish spots on the foliage, followed by a curling and dying of the leaves. This may be only on a few of the plants, or, in the worst attacks, the whole field is infested, and in a few days the vines are ruined.

If the potatoes are well along, and if early sorts have been planted as they should be, it is best to dig the tubers before the fungus has time to descend the stems. It may be that the fungus has reached some of the potatoes, and all that show any signs of the rot should be left out, while the others are taken to some dry place and stored. If taken to a damp room the conditions for the further development of the "rot" are furnished, and the whole crop may become a malodorous heap of rottenness. The vines should all be gathered into one place, together with any rotten potatoes thrown out in the harvest, and burned. This destroys millions of spores, which might otherwise serve to carry the pest over the winter season, and furnish "seed" for future trouble, should the conditions prove favorable for their germination and growth. To be forewarned is said to be forearmed, and it is hoped that this word in season may help to save many bushels of potatoes which might otherwise become rotten. Bear in mind that this is a season for fungi, and watch for the approach of these microscopic thieves, which come in the night or on a rainy day. If the potato crop is ready to harvest, do not delay the work. Dig the tubers at once and store them in a dry, cool place, and if there is any danger of further rot, sprinkle the tubers with lime, and this will effectually destroy fungoid germs and prevent their development.

MEDICINE AS PRACTISED BY ANIMALS.

M. G. Delaunay, in a recent communication to the Biological society, observed that the medicine as practised by animals, is thoroughly empirical, but that the same may be said of that practised by inferior human races, or, in other words, by the majority of the human species. Animals instinctively choose such food as is best suited to them. In fact, man may take a lesson in hygiene from the lower animals. Animals get rid of their parasites by using dust, mud, clay, etc. Those suffering from fever restrict their diet, keep quiet, seek darkness and airy places, drink water, and sometimes even plunge into it. When a dog has lost its appetite it eats that species of grass known as dog's grass (*chiendent*) which acts as an emetic and purgative. Cats also eat grass. Sheep and cows, when ill, seek out certain herbs. When dogs are constipated they eat fatty substances, such as oil and butter, with avidity until they are purged. The same thing is observed in horses. An animal suffering from chronic rheumatism always keeps as far as possible in the sun. In warrior ants have regularly organized ambulances. Latreille cut the antennæ of an ant, and other ants came and covered the wounded part with a transparent fluid ejected from their mouths. If a chimpansee be wounded, it stops the bleeding by placing its hand on the wound, or dressing it with leaves and grass. When an animal has a wounded leg or arm hanging on, it completes the amputa ion by means of its teeth. A dog, on being stung in the mouth by a viper, was observed to plunge its head repeatedly for several days into running water. This animal eventually recovered. A sporting dog was run over by a carriage. During three weeks in winter it remained lying in a brook, where its food was taken to it; the animal recovered. A terrier dog having lost eye; it remained lying under a counter, avoiding light and heat, although habitually it kept close to the fire. It adopted general treatment, rest and abstinence from food. The local treatment consisted in licking the upper surface of the paw, which it applied to the wounded eye, again licking it when it became dry. Cats also, when hurt, treat themselves by this simple method of continuous irrigation. M. Delaunay cites the case of a cat which remained for some time lying on the bank of a river; also that of another cat which had the singular fortitude to remain for forty-eight hours under a jet of cold water. Animals suffering from traumatic fever treat themselves by continued applications of cold water, which M. Delaunay considers more certain than any of the other methods. In view of these interesting facts, we are, he thinks, forced to admit that hygiene and therapeutics, as practised by animals, may, in the interests of psychology, be studied with advantange. He could go even further, and say that veterinary medicine, and perhaps human medicine, could gather from them some useful indications, precisely because they are prompted by instinct, which are efficacious in the preservation or the restoration of health.—[Exchange.

AGRICULTURAL ITEMS.

☞ For long evenings—good agricultural papers and books.

☞ Tobacco water or carbolic soap will destroy the plant lice.

☞ Plough for next year's oat crop early so that the rain and warm weather will rot the soil.

☞ Manure pear trees in the fall. Fresh manure applied in the spring is liable to produce blight.

☞ The sooner milk is placed in pans or cans after milking the better will be its yield of cream.

☞ Before winter sets in look out for splits in trees. Remove the limbs or securely tie them up. Where crotches have been cracked and weakened by heavy bearing, they are often broken by the snow and ice of winter if this precaution is not taken.

☞ Knowledge is said to be power. Knowledge is power in the same sense that wood is fuel. Wood on fire is fuel. Knowledge on fire is power. There is no more power in knowledge than in the stones or stars which you know, unless there be a spirit and life in the knowledge which give it energy. In proportion as men have this spiritual power do they become strong in the world.—[Alexander McKenzie.

☞ "Knowledge is power," is a maxim as old as the hills. By means of the screw, the lever, and the inclined plane, the mechanic is able to move ponderous bodies. It was Archimedes who said that with a lever and a place to stand he could move the world. Knowledge is of as great importance to the farmer as in arts and sciences. It is not enough that he be able to plant and hoe a hill of corn or turn a straight furrow with the plow, but he must attain a general knowledge of everything pertaining to his business. Your energetic, educated, reading farmer will make money where the plodding, non-reading farmer will starve.—[Orange County Farmer.

☞ Bees work without wages, only requiring a house in which to store their products, and many persons find them a source of very considerable profit. The methods of their proper management are easily acquired, though it is the experience of beekeepers that there is always something new to learn. If commenced with in a moderate way, say a couple of swarms, at no very great cost, they will increase quite as rapidly as the knowledge of their manipulation is acquired. A person would be pretty sure of a good deal of experience, and would have reasonable grounds for expecting to realize a fair amount of money. Bees are clearly entitled to a place on the little farm.—[Farmers' Magazine.

☞ In speaking of chronic diarrhea in stock Professor L. B. Arnold says: "It is best cured by removing the cause, which must be known in order to be avoided. In horses it may come from over-driving, overfeeding, or imperfect mastication from defective teeth, or from eating too fast from an unnatural and too greedy appetite. If the friend who has trouble in this direction will carefully look over all the habits, treatment and surroundings of the animal, he will be very likely to find the cause himself. In the meantime, let the exercise be gentle, the food easy to digest, and, if possible, in a shape to prevent swallowing too hastily. Tonic stimulants are useful in all such cases, as tincture of spice, cloves, ginger or peppermint, given steadily in moderation. Medication will be less effective than looking closely to food and exercise.'

Correspondence.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman

"PROPRIETY AND FITNESS."

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

There is an old saying which speaks of one's "building better than they know," and this is precisely the case with the writer when he called out our Mr. Hovey on the Oleander question, and what has followed. Indeed none of us anticipated the treat in store. I thought when I penned my last article that it was to be the last on the subject, but alas! how bewitching the subject, and how new themes come up as one reads what the sage writes. The remarks made in his last article are of much value. It is full of *propriety*, and its *fitness* is conspicuous. Now I tremble at what I am undertaking, but will make the venture. All he says about rockeries in too small yards or grounds, the promiscuous planting of trees on lawns, &c., and a deal he quotes from Loudon is correct, and I am free to say if Mr. H. was to be in conversation, instead of working with the pen, he would not be at all at variance with the writer, but as the thing is expressed, one part of his theme is just a little liable to be misunderstood. The facts are these. We recognise a propriety, and even a fitness, in putting tropical plants on our lawns, and at that unlimited so far as variety is concerned, and even while Norway spruces and other things of the kind are there in profusion. So long as the tropical plants are in pots or tubs which suggest a temporary sojourn, we have no objection. In our houses are jars, vases, and many a thing of vertu that are immensely removed from an indigenous condition, and as we would refrain from depriving ourselves of their educational influences, and the good ministration of these *house exotics*, so should we decide and act when we apply the thought to our lawns. Mr. H. has done a large and good work in the direction named, and when he speaks of the correctness of a picture by Turner, or any of the masters, and says that no inconsistencies of the kind would occur—that of putting tropical and high latitude plants together—he doubtless did not intend to suggest that if Turner had been asked to paint a picture representing a portion of the grounds of Windsor Castle, or of those in front of Emperor William's palace at Carlsruhe, he would have refused because they were decorated by oleanders, pomegranates, cactuses and orange trees as they were and are. To him, artist as he was, they were not idiosyncracies, but decorations, and as proper and befitting the grounds without, as would Japanese productions well decorate the rooms within, but had he have been asked to extemporize and paint a landscape from nature, we are sure that his sense of propriety would have been so intensely shocked as to make him refuse to work, if asked to put palms and other tropical plants in the grounds, and among spruce, larch, and Norway pine. Nature in her original state must be truthfully represented, and so she must be in her cultivated, and as we venture to say, in her at times improved ones. Central Park at New York, and Boston's Public Garden have many a thing not found in a ruder condition of nature, and all is not beneath the dignity of a Turner, a Corregio, or even a Titian to represent, but Mr. Hovey did not denounce the principle, and none of his positions are to be attacked. He expressly tells us to use the tropical plants, but as regards number in a given case, judiciously, and so is at agreement with his

NON ENQUIRER.

Boston, Oct. 22, 1883.

Stock Department.

DISPOSING OF DEAD ANIMALS.

(New York World.)

The farmers nowadays are ignorant of the value of the flesh and bones of animals for manure, but a comparatively small number understand how to compost animal matter without loss of nitogen, and, in the case of diseased animals, risks of infection.

A compost heap containing animal matter not diseased, such as immature calves, &c., may be made as follows: First spread a layer of vegetable matter and earth; soil, muck and soda are a good mixture; on this place a layer of animal matter, over which sprinkle lime and then soil; after this may come a layer of yard or stable manure; then animal matter, with a generous sprinkling of lime, and so on until the heap is finished.

The handling of animals that have died from disease is full of danger and the usual disposition of such carcasses is burying them. M. Pasteur, it seems, has proven to his satisfaction that the burial of diseased animals does not destroy the germs of disease or obviate the chances of infection to any animals that may chance afterwards to feed on the ground above where the body of the diseased animal was buried.

M. Girard, another French scientist, claims that the diseased animals may be converted into manure without running the risk incurred by burying them. By his process the carcasses are immersed in oil of vitriol and after a bath of forty-eight hours no recognisable portions remain. Experiments made in this direction at St. Gobain appeared to prove that the destruction of putrescous germs is complete. It was shown that 321 kilograms at 60 degrees proof dissolved in ten days nine sheep weighing 204 kilograms. The resulting liquid, mixed with 440 kilograms of coprolites from Ardenn a produced 949 kilograms of superphosphate of lime, containing 24 per cent. of nitrogen. Thus, by a simple process, most dangerous bodies are destroyed and a valuable fertiliser obtained.

COW WITH FIRST CALF.

It is often the case when a heifer has her first calf that the farmer thinks she will not give more milk than will keep her calf in good condition, and lets them run together to teach her the mistery of being milked when she has her next calf. In this decision there are two mistakes that go far to spoil the cow for future usefulness. Cows, says a contemporary, are largely creatures of habit, and with their first calf everything is new and strange to them, and they readily submit to be milked, and think it is all right; but suffer them to run with the calf the first season, and a vicious habit is established that they will hardly forget in a lifetime. If they ever submit to be milked quietly, it is evidently under protest. But there is a greater objection than this—the calf running with the cow draws the milk every

The Ploughman.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, OCT. 27, 1883.

☞ *Persons desiring a change in the address of their paper must state where the paper has been sent as well as the new direction.*

The French government opposes the proposition to exile the Orleans princes from France.

Captain Mayne Reid, the famous English writer of stories for boys, died in London on Sunday, at the age of 65 years.

The National Horse Show Association has been giving an exhibition during the present week, in Madison Square Garden, New York.

The political caucuses grow in activity throughout the State, the opposing candidates being engaged daily in making speeches to the assembled people.

A public meeting has been held in Washington to protest against the recent decision of the Supreme Court on the unconstitutionality of the civil rights bill.

The audience in the new Metropolitan Opera House in New York, on the opening night this week, were not dismissed until one o'clock in the morning.

Rumors have been vaguely current in Montreal and Quebec that Lord Landdowne was to be assaulted on his arrival to assume the governor generalship of Canada.

A Norwegian steamer entered New York harbor on fire, last Monday afternoon. The passengers were all landed at Castle Garden and the fire was confined to the hold of the vessel.

An engagement is represented to be impending between the French troops and the Black Flags in Tonquin. The forts are represented to be too strong to be carried by assault.

Secretary Teller has summarily suspended four claim agents, whom Commissioner Dudley had recommended for disbarment. Vigorous measures are to be taken to put an end to the abuses and frauds practised by pension agents on pensioners.

Senator Sherman of Ohio, says he is through with his public career, and shall not hold office again. It is a searching commentary on the unsatisfactoriness of public life, that such a number of public men are at present agreed in the same way, and announce their permanent withdrawal from political affairs.

The officers of the signal service of the army, on duty in Washington, held a conference on Monday to determine what course to pursue in relation to adopting the 75th meridian from which to reckon time in that service, in harmony with the new movement to adopt a uniform standard on all the railroads in the United States. Gen. Hazen thinks the signal service will unquestionably adopt the new standard.

Earthquake shocks are reported from the Mediterranean region, at Trieste, Malta, and Smyrna, though with no serious results. The volcanic relief for subterranean commotions is permanently located in that region, following the course of the Appenines. When Mt. Vesuvius continues quiescent for a long time, as it has done of late, the subterranean disturbances occur elsewhere on the volcanic line, as at Ischia and Cassamarole, and now at the three points above named.

A letter from a Nihilist prisoner, long ago supposed to be dead, was published in the first number of the new Socialist paper, issued abroad but distributed in St. Petersburg, in which the condemned writer complains of the inhumanity of the prison officials, and of the terrible treatment to which he and his fellow-prisoners are subjected. He says he has recently been deprived of what little light was allowed him. The letter was written in blood on a piece of printed paper, and has caused a profound sensation among the Nihilists in St. Petersburg.

THE ENGLISH LIBERALS.

What is at the present time almost silently going forward in English home politics forebodes changes more radical and profound than any that have ever occurred in the history of Great Britain. It really threatens such changes in the constitution and structure of the British government that are in the truest sense revolutionary. If the sentiments that are now the leading ones in the politics of the nation are not over borne by those who are entrenched in a powerful body of traditional privileges, they will inevitably become, and not long hence, either, the ruling ones of the state. If, however, on fairly making their presentation to the nation, they are met with the hostility of class and rank and prejudice, then it would not at all surprise us to see the House of Lords swept away forever, and with it the three-century-old relation of Church and State; nor would we hesitate to believe that in its onward march of triumph it would finally displace the throne itself.

A conference of the Liberals was held at Leeds on Wednesday of last week, at which were present fully fifteen hundred delegates, representatives of not less than one third as many Radical associations which have been organized throughout the length and breadth of Great Britain. These associations are a new thing politically in England, and borrow their form and spirit from their Birmingham exemplar, which in turn is a recent copy of the political caucus in this country. To it the Gladstone party unquestionably owes its success in the last elections, though it was then but a very recent introduction. It is no longer possible for a select handful of men, members of the Reform Club, to present candidates for Parliament who willof course be acceptable to the voters; the nominees are now put forward for the public suffrages by original party conventions; gathered from every constituency. This new, or American, system of nomination has already been applied successfully to all the important boroughs, and it will soon be applied to the counties also.

One can readily see what an effect this is to have on the make-up of Parliament after the suffrage is so extended and redistributed as rest at length on the broad basis of manhood suffrage. The Leeds conference of Liberals passed a resolution to the effect that it was the duty of the Government to bring in a bill, at the approaching session of Parliament, putting the borough and county franchises on the same footing. A plainer command than this from the Liberal party could not well be issued to the Gladstone ministry. Will they heed it, and obey it? It is not believed they will dare do otherwise. And if, after the passage of such a bill through the Commons, it is resisted by the Lords, we be to that lingering and abstructive branch of the British Government. Mr. John Morley in a recent public speech, was compelled to admit that in such a contingency, the House of Lords would be in danger. And so we sincerely believe it would.

But having gained this important point in relation to suffrage, the Liberals will not be likely to stop short of manhood suffrage itself. In their determination to extend the franchise, they evidently intend that there shall be no more value in one man's vote than in another's. They do not mean to let the accident of locality decide that one vote is so much better as to count for more than another. Thus the Liberal party in England already announces its purpose to become a Radical party, even to the extent of setting up a democracy. With an enlarged suffrage and an equality of votes, they have no fears of going before the people with their cause to solicit their support. And, as we said before, they would not stop for any such obstructions as entrenched privileges put in the way, but would sweep them all aside, rather than be balked of their purpose.

THE FORESTS AND THE RIVERS.

Our countrymen are waking up, though not so fast as is desirable, to the necessity of preserving and restoring the forests, which are the reservoirs for the streams that water the whole interior of the continent. The New York Sun comes out in a double-headed leading article with a strong and urgent appeal to the lesislature of that State to take speedy and effective measures to preserve the Adirondack region from destruction, basing its appeal on the statement that the water in the upper Hudson River has been lower during the present season than ever before since the settlement of the State of New York by white men. It says that rocks and sand-bars never before seen have appeared above the surface; that navigation has been greatly impeded, and that the river commerce above Troy has suffered, that less water has flowed down the Mohawk during the last six weeks than during any corresponding period since the volume of that river has been noted; that Northern New York has endured a long and severe drought the past season; all of which facts it declares to be of the utmost importance to the inhabitants of the State. It asserts that the great waterway of the State is in danger, and that it rests with the people of New York to save it.

Speaking in the very plainest of language, it says that a further destruction of the forests which protect the head waters of the Hudson must be stopped, and stopped at once, unless we are prepared to abandon all navigation upon that stream above the influence of tide-water during several months of every year." But there is something, it adds besides low water in summer and autumn to complain of as the result of the destruction of the northern woods. Every year a certain quantity of rain and snow is precipitated over the northern part of the State, the amount varying but slightly, and no decrease in it occurring in consequence of the clearing up of the forests. It is not the forests that produce or compel rain; they only store it up, and then yield it gradually to the streams. Were the entire Adirondack region to be denuded of its forests, there would be no less rainfall in that part of the State; all that would happen would be the destruction of the storage basin of the Hudson River. The volume of water which has always been sufficient to supply that lordly stream with a constant and abundant flow during the entire season, would then be wholly delivered into its channel in the course of a few weeks, and torrents and floods would become more dangerous every year.

The dangers, therefore, which chiefly beset the Hudson from the clearing away of the forests which forms the reservoir for its current are an excessive flow of water in the spring, and an insufficient flow of water in the autumn. The Adirondack forests are all that protect the river's watershed. Describing the danger in which these forests now are, a greater danger than ever before the Sun proceeds to relate that the destruction of timber in other parts of the country, and the advance in the price of lumber, make it really profitable for the first time to cut off the more inaccessible portions of the Adirondack forest. It says that preparations are already made on a great scale to strip northern New York of its pine and spruce, and convert them into lumber. It warns the people that the logger's axe will soon be heard ringing far and near about the headwaters of the Hudson. It states that the Adirondack Railroad Company, at the present time the largest owner of timber land in the northern part of the State, is about to begin active operations for putting its timber into the market; and that individuals besides are no less active in their preparations for the work of destruction. Citizens of the New England States are moving into northern New York expressly to get their share of this harvest of loge.

And they will altogether do their work so rapidly and thoroughly, concludes the Sun, that, unless prompt protective action is taken, in a few years "there will not be a stick of timber standing in the whole Adirondack region; and fire, the great destroyer of the forest, will follow the lumbermen and sweep away all vegetation unworthy of the axe, and with it the very soil itself. What is now a verdant and forest clad country, dotted with immense lakes, and everywhere intersected by running streams, will become a barren, arid waste." The Sun thinks that the cost to the State of preventing this result while yet it can be prevented is nothing in comparison with the loss that will surely be realized by such devastation and desolation. It speaks of it as a purchase by the State of the integrity of the Hudson River, whose value it says cannot be over estimated, and for which no price which it would cost would be too great for the State to pay. It insists that "the prosperity of the whole State of New York is involved in this question." What is true of the Hudson is true of all smaller streams, even to brooks and springs. Let it be remembered that the forests are only the reservoirs for the storage of the water which nature will serve out to us through the entire year according to our current necessities.

THE EPISCOPAL CONVENTION.

The General Convention of the Protestant Episcopal church of the United States has been in session in Philadelphia during the present month. It is, as all our readers well know, composed of two distinct branches—the House of Bishops and the House of Deputies, the latter being made up of both clerical and lay members. Such a numerous body of devout, learned, and accomplished men from one communion, could not fail to leave its lasting impression upon the community within which it held its continuous daily sessions for three or four weeks. Its triennial conventions are always anticipated with extreme interest in the localities in which they are held, and by others, too, than those who belong to its own communion.

There has been transacted the usual amount of routine business by the convention, none of which excited any special interest beyond the limits of the convention itself. The only two subjects of general interest which have engaged its attention are —the proposed improvement and alteration of the Book of Common Prayer, professedly for its enrichment, and the disposal of the long pending question of the true relations of the church of the Mexican Valley to the church in the United States. The former of course excited the wider interest, inasmuch as it is a matter that comes home to the bosoms of all who call themselves churchmen. It was a matter that had been continued from the convention of 1880, and is yet to pass the ordeal o the convention of 1886, besides that of the ratification by the several dioceses in the United States. The proposal to strike the words "Protestant Episcopal" from the title page of the Prayer Book was rejected. That was the index of the conservative action which was to follow.

Although a number of the rubrics have been altered to a greater or less extent, and certain new prayers have been interpolated and especially the new and shorter form of absolution, the changes made are on the whole regarded as of not much more importance than those introduced into the revision of the New Testament; so that the book which ranks next in every churchman's affections to the Bible has undergone no alterations which can destroy the familiarity of its sanctified text or relax in any particular the associations it has awakened in so many generations of devout lives. In particular, nothing of a doctrinal nature has been introduced, whereby, one school of views within the church is allowed to dominate over another. The old Prayer Book remains the same heirloom of former generations which it was, to be transmitted just as it is to generations that are to come.

THE STATE BOARD "COUNTRY MEETING."

Secretary Russell of the State Board of Agriculture is engaged in making unusual provision for the next "Country Meeting" of the Board, which is to take place at Lowell on the 4th, 5th, and 6th days of December. Although the programme is not yet determined upon in detail and its several features are not yet arranged, we are nevertheless able to announce, among other features, that by the courtesy of Commissioner Loring, Prof. Salmon, the Veterinarian of the United States Department of Agriculture will be present as one of the lecturers. The subject, "The Present and Future of the Jersey Cattle of America," will be treated by Richard Goodman, Jr., of Lenox, Mass. J. W Pierce of Milbury, Mass., will lecture on "Experiments with Fertilizers," Elbridge Cushman of Lakeville, Mass., will lecture on "Fertilization." President Greenough of the State Agricultural College and Prof. Winifred Stearns of Amherst, Mass., are likewise expected to be present, and the subjects which they will treat will be hereafter announced.

It is proper to remark in connection with this notice of the "Country Meeting" that Secretary Russell, since he entered upon the duties of his position, has developed a remarkable faculty for maintaining the high standard of these annual "Country Meetings" of the State Board. Unknown as he was to the Board and to the agriculturists of Massachusetts when he was elected to the Secretaryship, he has more than vindicated the sagacity displayed in their choice of a man to succeed one who had established the reputation enjoyed at home and abroad by Charles L. Flint. Secretary Russell is an extremely pleasing as well as forcible speaker, and he displays, moreover, a readiness in addressing public meetings which is to be credited with much more than mere facility. The work done by him has been thoroughly done, and its striking characteristic is that it is all directed to an expanding agricultural future. It will take but few years for him to leave a lasting impress on the administration and development of the agricultural interests of Massachusetts.

MASS. AGRICULTURAL EXPERIMENT STATION.

Bulletin No. IV.

The October Bulletin of the Massachusetts Agricultural Experiment Station covers fodder analyses, including hay of low marsh grass; analyses of Canada wood ashes, crude Kieserit (crude sulphate of Magnesia), and "Orchilla" guano; of fish and potash; of bones, including fine ground bones and crushed raw bones; and of ammoniated superphosphates and complete manures, including Stearn's ammoniated bone superphosphate, of sea bird superphosphate, of Rockbridge manures, Flo gistad ammoniated superphosphate with potash, of L. L. Crocker's Potato potash fertilizer, of Bradley's sea fowl, of L. L. Crocker's bone superphosphate, of Darling's animal fertilizer, and of L. L. Crocker's ammoniated bone superphosphate. The Rowley Farmers' Club furnished the various samples of marl or "salt hay," which were collected with great care. A most detailed description of the particular character and condition of the local vegetation from among which specimens of hay are taken, is desirable and even necessary.

The Director states that one of the principal impediments to arriving at a more settled opinion in regard to a rational management of feeding our farm live stock is the fact that the opinion at the Experiment Station regarding the actual and relative feeding value of many of our fodder crops is still largely based on mere chance analyses, instead of on a systematic inquiry regarding the chances of securing the best results. Hence the first requirement for an intelligent examination concerning the relative value of a fodder plant or part of plant, consists in securing specimens of a corresponding stage of growth; inasmuch as the dry vegetable matter of most of our fodder crops changes comparatively quite rapidly during succeeding stages of growth, in regard to both quantity and quality. In addition to this, due consideration is to be had of the various circumstances under which the plants under examination are raised. Therefore the Director of the Experiment Station suggests communicating with the officer in charge of the Station before sending material of a similar character, and of asking an investigation of a subject of similar importance.

☞ Tax collector McAlvin of Lowell had quite a reputation as a doctor, and often relieved dyspeptic clients, not only of their tax money, but of their dyspepsia also. During his absence in Europe for two years, the thousands of his dyspepsian and Dyspepsia, and now offers his remedy to all. See his adv. as2?9 4t

— By the fall of the larger portion of the balcony at the Harvard boat-house, last Saturday afternoon, and the consequent crashing in of the platform below, eight of the college students were severely injured, and had to be taken to their rooms in carriages and on stretchers. About a hundred persons were congregated there altogether.

☞ On our 2nd page to-day will be found a striking and instructive illustration of the comparative worth of the various kinds of baking powders now in the market.

— Although grain is not moving abroad so freely as last year, the stocks on hand are very large and increasing, and in time must seek a foreign market.

☞ Don't let any one convince you that those pains around your heart are not heart disease, they are, do not delay but procure Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. 30 years have proved its value. oct27-2t

— The Postal Telegraph and Cable Company is a new corporation, which designs the extension of its lines throughout the United States and Canada and into Mexico, and from a point near Greenport, L. I., to London, Liverpool, and Paris.

Inflammatory Rheumatism
An Astonishing Cure.

The following case gives another remarkable proof of the really wonder-working potency of Compound Oxygen. The public could safely have been more surprised than we were at the result which attended its use; for when we examined her case and understood clearly her condition we did not believe that we could do anything for her, and frankly told her so.

"PHILADELPHIA, June 10th, 1882.

"DRS. STARKEY & PALEN *Dear Sirs*:—In April, 1881, I consulted you in reference to your Treatment in *Inflammatory Rheumatism*. Eighteen years ago I discovered rheumatism in the ends of my fingers; from that it gradually spread all over my body, settling in my feet in 1870; and from that time to January, 1881, I grew worse and worse, suffering nearly all the time *intense shooting pains, prostrating me often for days*, when the trouble settled in my left arm.

"*My arm lost all vitality, becoming as cold as if it was put in ice and hanging at my side a heavy weight.* Then the trouble would go to the knee, and I would be confined to the house, and to my bed for days. Then it would go to the ankle, and I would be confined to the house and to my bed for days. Then it would go to the shoulder, and I would be confined to the house and to my bed for days. Then it would go to the wrist, and I would be confined to the house and to my bed for days. Then it would go to the hip, and I would be confined to the house and to my bed for days. Then it would go to the neck, and I would be confined to the house and to my bed for days. Then it would go to the head, and I would be confined to the house and to my bed for days. Then it would go to the stomach, and I would be confined to the house and to my bed for days. Then it would go to the bowels, and I would be confined to the house and to my bed for days. Then it would go to the kidneys, and I would be confined to the house and to my bed for days. Then it would go to the liver, and I would be confined to the house and to my bed for days. Then it would go to the lungs, and I would be confined to the house and to my bed for days. Then it would go to the heart, and I would be confined to the house and to my bed for days. Then it would go to the brain, and I would be confined to the house and to my bed for days. Then it would go to the spine, and I would be confined to the house and to my bed for days. Then it would go to the feet, and I would be confined to the house and to my bed for days. Then it would go to the hands, and I would be confined to the house and to my bed for days. Then it would go to the eyes, and I would be confined to the house and to my bed for days. Then it would go to the ears, and I would be confined to the house and to my bed for days. Then it would go to the nose, and I would be confined to the house and to my bed for days. Then it would go to the mouth, and I would be confined to the house and to my bed for days. Then it would go to the teeth, and I would be confined to the house and to my bed for days. Then it would go to the gums, and I would be confined to the house and to my bed for days. Then it would go to the tongue, and I would be confined to the house and to my bed for days. Then it would go to the throat

READ AND RUN.

— Eighty nine periodicals of all kinds are published in San Francisco, and they are of every kind known to journalism, among them being newspapers in German, Portuguese, Spanish, Italian, French, and Chinese.

— The day boats on the Hudson River have been withdrawn from service until next spring.

— Opera is encaged in lively competition in New York this week, as it never was before.

— It is said of the United States naval vessels that if they possess no other capacity for destruction, they at least are able to run down smaller craft that cannot get out of their way quick enough.

— Mrs. Kve Chase is said to be living a very retired life in Germany.

— Minister Gladstone often reads the Lessons at Hawarden church, of which his son is the rector.

— There is an unaccountable distrust among those who are reckoned outside buyers in the stocks that sell in Wall street.

— The summer swallows are all departed, none of us know when or whence. Their pleasant garrulity will not be heard again until another spring comes on to invite their welcome companionship.

— The tenth United States census shows a decrease of illiteracy in the Northern States, and an increase of it in the Southern States.

— The new product of the New England Glass Works at Cambridge is called "Araberina," and it ranks with art glass as much on account of its combination of colors and gradations, as in exquisite design and construction.

— The Mexican National Railroad will begin running regular trains on its two lines on the 1st of November.

— There are 115 counties in Missouri, and seventeen of them lying in the southern portion of the State have as yet no railroad facilities.

— The exports of domestic provisions, dairy products, and tallow, show a slight increase.

— Among the interesting and more serious problems of our time are the effect of foreign immigration on our civilization, the laxity of our marriage and divorce laws, the condition of our working class, and the educational question in the South, and the development of the independent element in our politics.

— The passion for exhibition in this city always have their breakfasts before visitors are admitted.

— The Albatross, the steamer of the United States Fish Commission, is to follow up the mackerel schools with a view of ascertaining their all movements and facts tending to explain their winter habitats.

— Assistant Bishop Potter, of New York, was consecrated to his higher office on Saturday last, in Grace church, of which he has been for fifteen years the rector.

— The Pope has decided to locate the proposed Catholic College in England in conformity with the views of the bishops generally, and without regard to the opposition of Cardinal Manning to the establishment at Oxford.

— About 50 veterans of the 15th Massachusetts Regiment held a reunion at Worcester last Sunday.

— The first performance of the Luther play, representing scenes in the reformer's life, took place last Saturday at Jena, and was a great success.

— Prince Napoleon is said to be resolved to paint a political manifesto.

— M. A. B. Simmons Alcott of Concord is better than at any time since his attack, which occurred about a year ago. His appetite is good, he sleeps well, and he rides out every pleasant day.

— Matthew Arnold resembles a business man in appearance, rather than one addicted to literary pursuits.

— An accident occurred to a train on the Glens Falls Branch of the Delaware and Hudson Railroad, in passing over a bridge that gave way, and three persons were killed and a number more wounded.

— A synopsis of a paper newly prepared by the historian Bancroft was read at the semi-annual meeting of the Worcester Antiquarian Society, in which the relations of Washington and Hamilton were explained, as they subsisted at the time when Hamilton withdrew from his chief's service as private secretary.

— It is announced that Wendell Phillips will address the convention of the Cotton Planters' Association, to be held in Vicksburg, Nov. 21, on "The Fu ure of the South."

— The municipal council of Paris has forwarded a resolution of thanks to the municipal authorities of Boston, for their hospitable reception of the Paris municipal delegates to the *Foreign Exposition now holding in this city.*

— Some 600 North Carolinians have so far registered at the Institute Fair in this city.

— The Boston City Council is opposed to the change in standard time which the railroads have decided to adopt for their own convenience.

— Wilkie Collins, the novelist, is said to have gout in his eye, an entirely new location for gout.

— In Regent's Park, London, nearly 83,000 healthy, well-to-do plants are given away every autumn to poor practitioners.

— The French wheat crop is such as to require very large importations. The French wheat harvest this year was but about 174 bushels per acre. In 1879 and 1880, we sent over 40 million bushels of wheat to France.

— A Mormon manager says that they are laboring in every country, from Iceland on the north to New Zealand on the south, and almost encircle the globe. Mormonism is more defiant and salacious than ever.

— The present population of the country is said to be 54 million souls.

— In our currency, directly and indirectly, the silver law has introduced over 250 million dollars of money.

— Exports, at the present time, are moderate, and imports are increasing and brisk. Yet gold is coming over from Europe in moderate amounts, which are sure to be increased with the increase of exports.

— Business irregularities continue in London, though without affecting the regular market. A number of bad failures have occurred, whose cause was criminal.

— Six or eight new counties were organized in Texas last year.

— A vein of amber has been found near Berlin, by some workmen who were digging a drain.

— The Boston theatres are now in full blast, and doing a good piece of business.

— The two oldest citizens of Kennebunkport, Me., died on Monday, at the age of ninety-four years and eleven months, and ninety-one years and six months respectively.

— Five ice houses at Little Spy Pond, in Belmont, were burned to the ground on Monday evening last.

— One cage at the Cat Conqress contains a handsome gray cat and five plump pups. An Indian civet cat attracts much attention. The small children appear to enjoy the show the most.

— Wooden shoes are worn much more extensively than the public knows anything about. They are of great service to those who are employed in damp places. They are imported here mainly from Sweden.

— Mlle Nilsson resents the published statement that she is to be married to a wealthy American citizen.

— Ex-President Woolsey of Yale University has reached the age of eighty two years. That is likely to be the age of Cardinal McCloskey of New York.

— In the Pittsburg Exhibition fire were destroyed the sword of Anthony Wayne ("Mad Anthony") and an original portrait of Alexander Hamilton.

— Wednesday of the present week was the 81st anniversary of the death of Daniel Webster and the Webster Historical Society duly observed it.

— A recent steamer from San Francisco to Hong Kong took home a thousand Chinamen, with their quarters of a million dollars.

— Yellow fever of the most virulent type is reported to be prevalent at Guaymas, Southern Calatornia. The fever is said to have been brought there from Panama.

— Tonquin is reported to be in a state of anarchy, the French rule not extending beyond the French lines of sentries.

— The opening of the Metropolitan Opera House in New York on Monday night last is described as an event of social more than of musical brilliancy.

— They have decided to adopt the new standard time, at the Harvard Observatory.

— Prof. Brewer of the Sheffield Scientific School of Yale, read a paper at the Thursday evening meeting of the Society of Arts at the Mass. Institute of Technology on "The Evolution and Breeds of Domestic Animals, as illustrated in Swine."

—The bears in Wall street have been taking their turn this week, and had to climb pretty high for their stock.

— The new kind of wire which the Ansonia Conn. Company is making for the Postal Telegraph Company, is copper, with a steel core running through the centre to give it strength. It will last for years. Fifty miles of it are produced every day.

—It is calculated that 65,000 names will be registered on the voting list of Boston this year, being 10,000 more than in 1882.

— A mason who was employed on the tower of the Atlantic Mills at Lawrence, fell while engaged in the removal of the staging and was instantly killed.

THE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

Outline of the Changes Taking Place Under President Greenough's management.

[Letter to Springfield Republican.]

AMHERST, Friday, October 19.

The grounds of the State Agricultural College are always beautiful for situation, but at no time more so than in the early October days when the hills are crowned with a profusion of variegated foliage. The inquiring visitor finds seated in the president's office a man apparently about 50 years of age, of large, tall frame, iron-gray hair and beard, whose face bespeaks intellectual power and decision of character. This is J. C. Gr enough, ex-member of the late Paul A. Chadbourne. The brief administration of President Chadbourne prepared the way for several external improvements in the institution, all of which have been completed and others added. The improved appearance of the lawns about the buildings is everywhere no less than additional concrete walks give a finishing touch to the grounds. The near completion of the new drill hall for the military department is a cause of mutual congratulation to the faculty and students. The building is a unique piece of architecture, in striking contrast with some of the older structures around it, and the interior is as commodious as the most striking drill master could desire. The main hall has a cemented floor of improved finish and all the appointments will be first class. The hall is now waiting to take the name of some bounteous donor. Another building in process of erection that quickly strikes the eye is the president's house crowning the plain at back of the plant-house. Though covered in, it will not be completed till spring. It will be a plain but commodious house, a credit of hospitality long needed on the ground. The experiment station grounds show signs of recent careful grading, various circular driveways have been made, and the buds are now nearly complete for experiments in feeding from silo and various grains. The 20 acres under cultivation in the horticultural department never presented a better appearance. The large stock of fruit trees enables people in this vicinity to obtain grades adapted to this climate and orders are now coming in. The success of Prof. Clark in peach raising, which has attracted so much interest, must give a new impetus to peach growing in the valley, and the 35,000 peach trees on the horticultural grounds will be taxed to supply the market this fall. The plant house in the midst of the horticultural grounds, which suffered from fire last winter, has been rebuilt upon a somewhat enlarged plan and is now admirably adapted to its purposes. Prof. Maynard, with his corps of assistants, is determined to increase the value of this department as a means of instruction, and, if possible, to make it remunerative as horticulture.

The most important change in the internal workings of the college is the division of the academic course into two sections—one, scientific and agricultural; the other, scientific and literary. With added provision for the instruction of those who are to till the soil, an additional course is provided for those who are to engage in other productive industries, so that hereafter the college will link itself to the English high schools of the state and supplement the instruction there given. If this plan is carried out, the State College ought to hold much the same relation to the English high schools that the classical colleges do to the classical academies. This position of the college is regarded by many high-school teachers as very desirable, and the president and faculty are already in receipt of letters showing that students are in preparation for next year's class, so that the institution will no longer be suspended in midair. The plan of Charles Francis Adams, Jr., and others of making the modern languages a more important element in college culture is here inaugurated. The method of class work has also passed under revision. The field work of the pupils is now strictly limited to purposes of instruction, except so far as pupils may wish to work for wages. There is more live need of a suitable building for the library and the preservation of the zoological and mineralogical collections and to render them more valuable for study. This building must also include a chapel for the Sunday services that are now regularly held. The present Chapel room is needed to turn as space for the increased work in the chemical department. It is expected that Prof. Goessmann will soon have an assistant in this department as in the person of ex-President Sos brids's son, who is a graduate of the college and now in Germany, giving special attention to applied chemistry. It is the aim of the present administration to make the college so supplementary to the public schools that the pupils shall have the fullest advantage of both. The competitive system in vogue here is furnished to be best adapted to the institution, and inquiries are coming from all sections of the state regarding the workings and plans of the college. There is an opportunity for the people to build on this foundation something that shall be of advantage to the English students and an honor to the state.

THE NEW YORK HORSE SHOW.

NEW YORK, Oct. 22. The annual exhibition of the Horse Show Association of America was opened this morning at the Madison Square Garden. Nearly all the entries were complete, and numbered in all, including those horses entered for special premiums, 600 animals. Of these only 39 were entered for the regular prizes, the latter class including a number of fancy carriage and coaching horses as well as the horses of the fine and polished gentleman, for which class special prizes have been offered by the association. J. R. Keene has two horses entered in the list of thoroughbreds, which number nine. Gen Grant has entered his pair of gray Arabian ponies presented to him by the Sultan of Turkey. In the class of trotters there are 39 entries. Horses are entered by Edward Tenbroe and Wm. Rockefeller. The class of roadsters numbers 47 in all. The exhibitors in this class are principally New Yorkers.

The exhibit of draft horses and Norman percherons, although not large, was very fine, and attracted much attention. There were 36 entries in the class, which included brougham, coaching, carriage, dog cart, T cart, tandem, village cart, single, double and four-in-hand teams. There were 13 matched pairs of carriage horses, 11 tandems, five tandem teams and three four-in-hand teams. Thirty saddle horses were also exhibited, owned principally by New Yorkers. In the pony class there were 46 entries. Among them were 14 Shetland ponies; 63 hunters were exhibited. August Belmont and Frederick Gebhardt were among the exhibitors in this class. A small exhibit of donkeys and mules completed the remaining class. The judging commenced with a trial of fire engine horses. This was not regarded as satisfactory because the tan wheels of the engine sank so deeply into the tan bark on the track that very slow time was made. The first and only prize for thoroughbreds was awarded to J. R. Keene's Spendthrift. For thoroughbred brood mares the first prize was awarded to J. R. Keene's Phalia, and the second to Augustus Schermerhorn's Spirit; the first prize of Arcadian stallion was given to J. B. Houston's Leopard, Gen Grant's Linden Tree taking the second. Mayor Edson will formally open the fair this afternoon.

The attendance was very large during the day and among the visitors were many ladies. This afternoon the exhibition was formally opened by Mayor Edson in a brief address. The first prize of $200 for stallion kept for service whose get were over 3 years was taken by Edwin Thorne of Millbrook, N. Y.; second prize of $100 by Alexander, owned by W. H. Wilson of Abdallah Park, Cynthiana, Ky. First prize for stallion 3 years old and under 4, by William Tell, owned by L. M. Payne of Rhinebeck, Mass. Brood mares, second prize, by Fiaxy, owned by Kinzur Smith; mares 4 years old and over, first prize, Lady De Jarnett, owned by W. H. Wilson; mares, 3 years old and under 4, first prize, Maggie Collins, owned by P. C. Collins, New York.

☞ Women that have been bedridden for years have been completely cured by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

— "The Mission of the Dude" was the theme of Judge Tourgee's lecture in Tremont Temple on Monday evening last.

ONE SUFFERING SOUL HAPPY.

"If I can send one suffering soul to you," writes James Carbin, of Washburn, Ill., "I will be happy. Samaritan Nervine cured me, and will cure all cases of its." $1 50.

— The owners of the British steamer Alpes, which was fired upon in Hytien waters, say they will be satisfied with the reparation of an apology, and the British Government will be equally satisfied.

☞ Never give up? you can find a remedy for Heart Disease, everyone who has tried Dr. Graves Heart Regulator say it is a sure cure. oct27-2t

— Instead of preventing confusion, as asserted, the new time standard system agreed upon by the Railway Time Association will increase it, and it will be greater than ever at the points where the changes are authorized.

☞ I have used Ellis's Spavin Cure with *perfect success* for *spavin, splint and ringbone*," says a valued correspondent, Mr. J. P. Noyes of 161 Friend St., Boston. oct27 2t

— Matthew Arnold, the distinguished English poet, critic, and essayist, has arrived in this country and will interest our people with a series of lectures.

ADVICE TO CONSUMPTIVES.

On the appearance of the first symptoms—as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, debility sometimes, followed by night sweats and cough, prompt measures of relief should be taken. Consumption is scrofulous disease of the lungs; therefore use the great anti scrofulous or blood-purifier and strength-restorer, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to Cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, and lingering affections it has no equal. Sold by druggists. For Dr. Pierce's treatise on consumption send two stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

— Mr. Beecher returned home from his extended lecturing tour in the West and South last Saturday afternoon, and preached in Plymouth church on Sunday.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman, *Station D., New York City.* 4t-oct-4

— Shinnecock Hills, embracing some 40,000 acres of upland, meadow, and land under water, in the town of Southampton, L. I., were sold at public auction in New York last Saturday, for $101,000.

☞ Agents can grasp a fortune. Outfit worth $10 sent free. For full particulars address E. G. Ridout & Co., 10 Barclay St, N. Y. nov19-52w

Facts and Reasons.

Effects Produced by AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and by Nothing Else so Perfectly.

It strengthens and invigorates sufferers from enervation, languor, weakness, and mental depression.

It has an almost magical effect in curing eruptive and cutaneous disorders.

It eradicates from the blood the taint of that terribly destructive disease, Hereditary Scrofula.

It expels from the system the baneful poison of Mercury, which is as serious as that of Scrofula.

It purifies and regenerates the life current polluted by the corruption of contagious disease.

It stimulates the secretory organs, effects the removal of all impurities from the blood and makes it new, rich, and pure.

It restores health to sufferers from thin blood and impaired vitality.

It saves, by its thorough purification of the blood, from Rheumatism, Rheumatic Gout, and Tubercular Consumption.

It cures Scrofulous affections of the Liver and Kidneys, and their symptoms, Jaundice and Dropsy.

It cures Scrofulous Catarrh, Itching Humors, and the purulent Sores caused by Scrofula.

It clears and improves the complexion.

It neutralizes the poisons left in the system by Diphtheria and Scarlet Fever, and restores the debilitated patient to perfect health and vigor.

It is, in short, an unfailing remedy for all disorders arising from impurity of the blood, where such disorders have not become so deeply seated as to be beyond all human aid.

Advantages that AYER'S SARSAPARILLA Possesses over all Others.

It is composed of the most efficacious alterative, diuretic, and tonic drugs known in pharmacy, among which are the genuine Honduras Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, Stillingia, and the Iodides of Potassium and Iron.

It is a highly concentrated medicine, scientifically and honestly compounded so as to secure to it the highest degree of activity and perfect uniformity.

It has received the hearty endorsement of the leading men in the medical profession, who recognize it as a standard pharmaceutical preparation, and prescribe it in their practice.

It contains no poisonous minerals or other dangerous drugs, the use of which for temporary effect in the many crude and cheap mixtures sold as alteratives, produces effects on the system often worse than the diseases they are offered to cure.

It costs no more than any other, but would still be the cheapest blood-purifying medicine in the world, even were its price three times greater, since it is the only one that does "real, lasting good."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., [Analytical Chemists] *LOWELL, MASS.*

Sold by all Druggists: Price $1.00, six bottles for $5.

A SUGGESTION TO FARMERS.

The summer and fall have been so dry, that no doubt it will affect the hay crop of next season, for the absence of rain has prevented a healthy growth of the grass roots. Now that the rains have come, we believe something may be done to overcome in part the bad effects of the drought. We suggest to farmers that they top-dress their mowings this fall with manure; not that rich in Ammonia, but what may be scraped up from the yards. If there is not enough of this at hand, then a Fertiliser containing a little Ammonia, with a large amount of Phosphoric Acid and some Potash, may be used. If it contains much Ammonia, especially in the form of nitrates, it will be washed beyond the reach of the roots, and so lost; the Phosphoric Acid and the Potash, however, will remain in the soil until taken up by the growing crop. Top-dressing this fall will induce a strong, healthy growth of roots which will better stand the winter and have a good start for spring. It is important to get a good "catch" for rye or newly seeded grass in the fall, it is equally important to have the grass roots on old mowings in a healthy condition. For this purpose we suggest a top-dressing of from 200 to 400 pounds of

BOWKER'S DISSOLVED BONE,

which contains a large amount of Phosphoric Acid, sufficient Potash, and all the Ammonia that will be likely to be taken up this fall. Several grass farmers have used our Dissolved Bone in the fall, and top dressed in the spring with Nitrate of Soda or Sulphate of Ammonia. In other words, they have divided our Stockbridge Manure into two parts, putting on the Phosphoric Acid and Potash, with a little Ammonia in the fall, and the balance of the Ammonia in the spring, and claim that it has paid them well, especially in dry seasons. Try it in a small way, and see for yourselves. It can be applied for a month yet. Do not forget that it is BOWKER'S DISSOLVED BONE now, and Ammonia in some form in the spring. The expense will be no greater than applying it all at one time and it is following out the principle which we have urged for a long while, viz., "to feed your land a little at a time, and often," the same as you feed your farm animals.

BOWKER FERTILIZER COMPANY,

BOSTON AND NEW YORK.

oct20-1t

SIBLEY'S SEEDS

of ALL PLANTS, for ALL CROPS, for ALL CLIMATES. All are tested; only the best sent out.

Grain and Farm Seed Manual | History and best methods of culture of Grains, Grasses, Vegetables, Flowers, Planting, etc. only 10cts. | Illustrated Catalogue and Price List of Roots, Bulbs, Plants, Trees, Vines & Other Seeds.

SIBLEY'S SEEDS — POOR SEEDS.

HIRAM SIBLEY & CO. Rochester, N.Y. Chicago, Ill.

feb24-26teow

MAKE HENS LAY

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass. nov11 1y

FAY'S Currant CRAPES ALL BEST, NEW AND OLD.

HEAD-QUARTERS.

SMALL FRUITS AND TREES. LOW TO DEALERS AND PLANTERS. Stock First-Class. Free Catalogues. GEO. S. JOSSELYN, Fredonia, N. Y.

sep15-16teow

MICHIGAN FARMERS 300,000 Acres

Find the best markets in the world right at their doors. Blizzards and tornadoes do not devastate their crops and ruin their homes. Rich Farms for Sale. Easy payments; long time; low rate of interest. O. M. Barnes, Lansing, Mich.

sep18-13teow

OLIVE WOOD (AMERICAN) **FURNITURE.**

DESKS, BOOK-CASES, CHAMBER SETS, ETC.,

Manufactured only by us from this rare and elegant wood,

F. M. HOLMES FURNITURE CO., 116 TREMONT ST., Studio Building, : : : Boston.

oct6-1t

THE DANA CENTRIFUGAL-GOVERNOR WINDMILL.

This invention fully meets the want—now so urgent and universal—of a self governing wind-engine which will run with uniform velocity, and with an equivalent working power, in all winds from gentle breezes up to brisk gales.

GEARED MILLS A SPECIALTY.

Address for Circulars, &c.,

The Dana Windmill Co., FAIRHAVEN, MASS.

feb-1f

Sawing Made Easy

Monarch Lightning Sawing Machine!

Sent on 30 Days Free Trial. A Great Saving of Labor & Money.

A boy 10 years old can saw logs FAST and EASY. Will saw a cord per hour. Will saw more than two men can with the MONARCH LIGHTNING SAWING MACHINE. Send for Illustrated Circular. Agents Wanted. Mention this paper. Address the Manufacturers, DELL MFG. & MANUFACTURING CO., 162 E. Randolph St., Chicago, Ill.

jly21-20teow

CHICAGO SCALE CO.

2 TON WAGON SCALE, $60. 3 TON, $65.

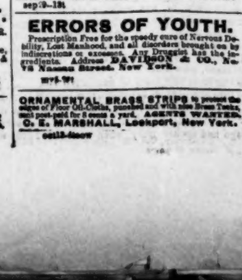
A Ton $60, Beam Box included. $40 lb. FARMERS' SCALE, $8. The "Little Detective," 25 lbs. to 25 lbs., $12. 200 OTHER SIZES AND STYLES. SEND PRICE LIST FREE.

FORGES, TOOLS, &c.

BEST FORGE MADE FOR LIGHT WORK, $10 40 lb. Anvil and $6.16 of Tools, $16. Farmers save time and money doing odd jobs. Blowers, Drills, Vises & Other Articles AT LOWEST PRICES, WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

aug18-13t

FLOUR



PLYMOUTH ROCK, and LIGHT BRAHMA ROOS, for setting. $1 per dozen at Store. Try Us Once. C. G. BROCKWAY & CO.

sep23-13t

STONINGTON LINE: INSIDE ROUTE.

—FOR—

NEW YORK AND SOUTH AND WEST.

Express train leaves Boston & Providence R. R. Station daily (Sundays excepted) at 6:30 P. M. Tickets and Staterooms secured at Company office, 214 Washington street, cor. State, at the Boston & Providence R. R. Station.

J. W. RICHARDSON, Agent, Boston.

A. A. FOLSOM, Supt. B. & P. R. R.

ap12-1y

FREE Moody's New Tailoring System of Dress Cutting. Send a 2c. postal card for Circular containing Sample Rule. AGENTS WANTED. G. E. MARSHALL, Lockport, New York.

sep15-17y

PRUSSIAN ARMY HARNESS OIL BLACKING

ST. BOTOLPH'S HEALER

For Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Swellings, on Horses, Dogs and Cattle.

J. BRECK & SONS Agriculturists, BOSTON.

jy2 y

NEW YORK AND NEW ENGLAND RAILROAD.

The Favorite Line with Pullman Cars sru'd New York City without CHANGE. Leave Boston at 3:15 P. M. *Steamer Maryland*, connecting with Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington. Trains leave Boston at 6.30 P. M. daily and Sundays.

PULLMAN PARLOR CARS

On Boston and Hudson River trains, via Hartford. Direct communication for West Point, Poughkeepsie and Catskill Mountains.

Leave Boston at 9 A. M. and 6.30 P. M., arrive at 3.40 P. M. and 6.17 A. M., returning, leave New York at 11.34 P. M.

For Grand Central Depot, New York.

week days and 10.30 P.M. Sundays. Pullman Palace Cars run thro' on night trains. Morning train leaves N. York at 10.50.

NORWICH LINE FOR NEW YORK.

Special Fast Express Train, with Parlor Cars, leaves Boston at 7.00 P.M. week days, connecting with elegant steamers "CITY OF WORCESTER" and "CITY OF BOSTON."

Via New York City and Northern Rd. Leaves Boston at 9 a.m. connecting at New London with

New Line to New York.

155 street, New York with 6th and 9th Avenue Lines of Elevated Railway

BOSTON for PROVIDENCE.

Express Trains leave Boston at 9 A. M., 3.10 and 5.45 P. M. Returning at 8.15 and 11.30 A. M. and 4.30 P. M.

Tickets, Staterooms and Berths secured at Office, 303 Washington street, 525 Washington street, corner of Milk, and at Station, foot of Summer st., Boston.

S. M. FELTON, Jr., Gen. Pass. Agent. A. C. KENDALL, General Manager.

jy9-tf

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

Prescription Free for the speedy cure of Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, and all disorders brought on by indiscretions or exposure. Any Druggist has the ingredients. Address DAVIDSON & CO., No. 24 Nassau Street, New York.

nov1-1yr

ORNAMENTAL BRASS STRIPS to protect the edges of Floor Oil Cloths, painted with blue Vine Tracery, and put on for 5 cents a yard. AGENTS WANTED. G. E. MARSHALL, Lockport, New York.

nov13-4w

NEWS SUMMARY.

Capt. Mayne Reid, the novelist, died in London Sunday evening, aged 65.

An iron steamer from Norway and Sweden arrived at New York Monday or Tuesday. Her 106 passengers were removed safely, but the damage to the vessel will be serious.

Brig Stockton, at Cow Bay, C. B., Oct. 20, from Boston, reports Oct. 15, picked up a dory with two men hanging to schooner Lottie B. Morton, of Gloucester.

G. H. Crouch's barn at Warren, Mass., was burned early Monday morning, with a horse, barge &c., etc. Insured.

The ice-houses of Kimball & Chase on Smith's Pond in Belmont were destroyed by fire Monday evening. No estimate of the loss can be given.

A building owned and occupied by Sidney B. Smith at Middleville, Mich., was burned on Sunday evening, with its contents, consisting of hardware and agricultural implements. Captain Smith, Charles Bandy and a boy named Welsh were killed by a falling wall. Silas Geer, a clerk employed by Smith, was fatally hurt. George Reimans was also badly hurt. Loss $30,000.

On Sunday afternoon as schooner G. W. Cummings, Captain Hurd, was getting under way at Winterport, Me., a young man 21 years old, belonging in Verona, got caught in the main sheet and was pulled over the capstan and her crew of three men drowned. The Sally sustained but little damage.

About 80,000 acres of land in Gilmore and Braxton counties, West Virginia, have recently been sold to Boston and Baltimore parties for half a million dollars. It is believed to be rich in petroleum, and the new owners will immediately operate for oil.

At Flemingsburg, Ky., on Saturday night Charles McCartney was attacked on the street by James T. Fenwell and Frank L. Thompson, who were actuated by publications in McCartney's newspaper. McCartney drew a revolver and shot them both. Fenwell died Monday morning and it is thought that Thompson is mortally wounded. McCartney has been arrested.

The telegram from St. Louis stating that a new clue had been found in the Charlie Ross case has been corroborated by a statement made by a gentleman from Wyoming Territory, who says that Henry Mosher, a brother of the Mosher who admitted the kidnapping of Charlie, was lynched near Cheyenne five weeks since. Mosher begged that his life should be spared twenty four hours, and said he would give the world information for which it had been seeking for years past. He admitted having had in custody a person held for ransom for more than a year, and said he had been driven to the far West by the hot pursuit of detectives. The time was not allowed him and he died with the secret. The crime for which Mosher was lynched was the killing of J. H. Wemmell and the murderous assault on Jim Knight.

A serious stabbing affray occurred in Melrose Sunday night. Mr. James J Doherty while passing along Main street was met at the brook near the junction of Grove street by two negroes who, it is alleged, were intoxicated. They pushed him roughly from the sidewalk, and on his remonstrating, assaulted him, it is stated, with razors. A severe gash was inflicted upon his hip, and several others upon his breast. He attempted to defend himself at first, but was forced to run, and they pursued him some distance. He was met by friends, who took him to his home, where he now lies in a critical condition. His assailants then went to the railroad station and one of them took the last train for Boston. The police were promptly notified and the fellow was arrested at Somerville. The other man was secured at an early hour next morning.

DESTRUCTION OF AMERICAN FORESTS.

In Forestry, for August, William Little, of Montreal, writes an excellent article on the above subject, from which we clip the following rather startling extract:

When people talk, as they sometimes do, of the inexhaustable forests of the south, they little know the sawing capacity of the northern mills, which could in twelve month's time convert the whole merchantable pine of the states of Georgia or Alabama into lumber, and be but six months in using that of Florida or either of the Carolinas. In fact, the mind can hardly realise the enormous consumption of timber going on in the United States; but some idea may be formed of it from a knowledge of the fact that the single city of Chicago received last year over one million St. Petersburg standard hundreds of sawn timber, principally of white pine, an amount about equivalent to the entire receipts of sawn wood of all kinds by the United Kingdom during the same period.

It has often been said that there would be found a substitute for wood; if so, it is quite time the discoverer brought it forward, for up to the present the ingenuity of the "everlasting Yankee" has not even touched the subject. Notwithstanding the fences of wire, the use of iron in building, the terra cotta and straw lumber, the consumption of our old friend wooden lumber increased nearly 50 per cent. in the ten years from 1870 to 1880, the former being 12,755,543,000, and the latter 18,091,356,000 feet, and though it has always been claimed that iron and lumber keep together—cheap lumber accompanying cheap iron, we now find iron so low, that producers claim they are at the lowest rung of the ladder, while lumber has advanced in America in three years fully 50 per cent., with every prospect of still further increase; and yet we are informed that we are within seven years of the time when the supplies of white pine and spruce (which are, in the north, the great stock of this indispensable material) must cease; and this is not the statement of interested parties, which might be open to suspicion, but of those specially employed by the Government of the country to ascertain the true condition of the forests.

The entire annual consumption of wood for building and manufacturing purposes can now be but little short of fifty million loads. This of itself must show the enormous destruction of forests going on in the United States, and the serious bearing a loss of this timber must have upon its future welfare. It consequently becomes, in the writer's opinion, the greatest economic question of the day—one before which all others sink into insignificance in comparison.

MEASURING THE AGE OF TREES.

The counting of the rings added by exogenous trees every year to their circumferences can only, without risk of great error, be applied to trees cut down in their prime, and hence is useless for the older trees which are hollowed and decayed. Trees, moreover, o ten develop themselves so unequally, from their center that, as in the case of a specimen in the museum at Kew, there may be about two hundred and fifty rings on one side to fifty on the other. Perhaps the largest number of rings that has ever been counted was in the case of an oak felled in 1812, where they amounted to seven hundred and ten; but De Candolle, who mentions this, adds that three hundred years were added to this number as probably covering the remaining rings which it was no longer possible to count. This instance may be taken to illustrate how unsatisfactory is the mode of reckoning as for all but trees of comparatively youthful age.

The external girth measurement is for these reasons the best we can have, being especially applicable where the date of a tree's introduction into a country or of its planting is definitely fixed, since it enables us to argue from the individual specimen or from a number of specimens, not with certain limits of variability, to the rate of growth of that tree as a species. In these measurements of trees of a century or more in age, such as are given abundantly in London's "Aboretum," lies our best guide, though even then the growth in subsequent ages must remain matter of conjecture. The difficulty is to reduce this conjectural quantity to the limits of probability; for, given the ascertained growth of the first century, how shall we estimate the diminished growth of later centuries? The best way would seem to be to take twelve feet as the ascertained growth of an oak in its first century, four feet would be its cot stant average rate, and we might conjecture that an oak of forty feet was about a thousand years old. But clearly it might be much less; for the reason for taking the third is not so much that it is a more probable average than the half, as that is so obviously less likely to err on the side of excess of rapidity.—[J. A. Farrar, in Popular Science Monthly for November.

☞ FOR RELIEVING THROAT TROUBLES AND COUGHS, "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" have a world-wide reputation. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25 cents.

— The total imports into New York since January 1st, up to last Saturday, October 20th, were $371,443,765, against $410,180,089 for the same time last year.

☞ Young and middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred affections, as loss of memory and hypochondria, should inclose three stamps for Part VII of World's Dispensary Dime Series of pamphlets. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

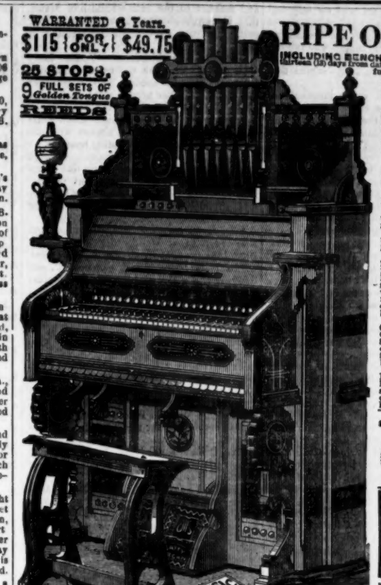
The French Minister of War is said to be devoting all his energy to reforming the system of mobilising the army. It is stated that the prospect of a war with Germany is believed to be uppermost in his mind.

— Col. Silas Lyman, who was a great friend of Gerrits Smith and assisted in hiding negroes escaping to Canada, and who was a veteran of the war of 1812 and took part in all the battles on the northern frontier, died last week at Peru, N. Y., at the age of ninety years.

WARRANTED 6 YEARS.

$115 FOR ONLY $49.75

25 STOPS, 2 FULL SETS OF Golden Tongue REEDS



PIPE ORGANS (25 STOPS) ONLY $49.75

INCLUDING BENCH, BOOK AND MUSIC, provided you order within the next ten (10) days from date of this newspaper, or if you order within five days and desire this PIANO-FORTE-ATTACHMENT WITHOUT DELAY, ADD THE FOLLOWING AMOUNTS:

REGULAR PRICE, $115.00

If you are in want of an ORGAN, or are about to purchase, it will be to your advantage to send for our illustrated catalogue, or, if you are unable to buy now, write your name and address on a postal card, and say you would like to receive the HUMAN VOICE ORGAN CIRCULAR, describing, when I sell Abroad at the regular price for Holiday Presents. Read the following letter description and let me hear from you anyway, whether you buy or not.

25 USEFUL STOPS, AS FOLLOWS:

1—Vox Celeste.—The sweet, pure, exalted tones produced from this stop are beyond description.

2—Powerful Bee Sub-Bass.—New and original. Its THUNDERING TONES are without a parallel in Organ Building.

3—Double Octave Coupler.—Doubles the power of the Organ, Couples octaves right and left.

4—Flageolet.—Variety of music which makes the Piccolo the most difficult and expensive Stop to build in this Organ.

5—Saxaphone.—The finest, most effective Reed Stop ever produced from this Stop and is beyond description.

6—Forte. 7—Clarionet. 8—Cello. 9—Violina. 10—Clarabella. 11—Melodia. 12—Bourdon. 13—Viol di Gamba. 14—Grand Expression. 15—Harp Zither. 16—Cello. 17—Aeolina. 18—Grand Organ. The last fifteen (15) Stops are operated in different combination with above Stops, producing Forte, commanding Full Organ effects, under the power of the performer, most charming effects in the MELODIOUS TONES, while using the Full Organ, must be heard to be appreciated. Switch, Indicator, Lock and Key.

FIFTEEN SETS PARIS EXPOSITION REEDS, as follows: 1st Five (5) Octaves Solid Golden Tongue Reeds; 2d, Five (5) Full Set Powerful Vox Celeste Reeds of three Full Octaves; 4th, One (1) Full Octave Powerful Manual Board Bass Reed; 5th, Two (2) Octaves Sub-Bass Reeds; 6th, Two (2) Octaves Forte Reeds; 7th, Two (2) Octaves Cello Reeds; 8th, Set Violina Reeds; 9th, Set Jubilante Reeds; 9th, Set Clarionet Reeds; 10th, Set Flageolet Reeds; 11th, Set Saxaphone Reeds; 12th, Set Aeolina Reeds; 13th, Set Harp Zither Reeds; 14th, Set Melodious Reeds; 15th, Set Jubilante Reeds; 9th, Set Clarionet Reeds; 10th, Set Flageolet Reeds; 11th, Set Saxaphone Reeds; 12th, Set Aeolina Reeds; 13th, Set Harp Zither Reeds; 14th, Set Melodious Reeds; 15th, Set Jubilante Reeds; 9th, Set Clarion

The Poet's Corner.

THE SONGS THAT ARE NOT SUNG.

BY JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

Do not praise: a word is payment more than most for what is done.
Who shall paint the mote's glad raiment floating in the molten sun?
Nay, nor smile: for blind is eyesight, ears may hear not, lips are dumb;
From the silence, from the twi light, wordless, but complete, they come.

Songs were born before the singer: like white souls that wait for birth,
They abide the chosen bringer of their melody to earth.

Deep the pain of our demerit: strings so rude or rudely strung,
Dull to every pleading spirit seeking speech, but sent unsung.
Round our hearts with gentle breathing still the plaintive silence plays,
But we brush away its wreathing, filled with cares of common days.

Ever thinking of the morrow, burdened down with needs and creeds,
Once or twice, may hap, in sorrow, we may hear the song that pleads.
Once or twice, a dreaming poet sees the beauty as it flies;
But his vision,—who shall know it? Who shall read it from his eyes?
Voiceless he: his necromancy fails to cage the wondrous bird;
Lure and snare are vain when fancy flies like echo from a word.
Only sometime he may sing it, using speech as 'twere a bell,—
Not to read the song, but ring it, like the sea-tone from a shell.
Sometimes, too, it comes and lingers round the strings all still and mute,
Till some lover's wandering fingers draw it living from the lute.

Still, our best is but a vision which a lightning flash illumes,
Just a gleam of life elysian flung across the voiceless glooms.

Why should gleams perplex and move us? Ah the soul must upward grow
To the beauty far above us, and the songs no sense may know.

—[Atlantic Monthly for November.

Ladies' Department.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman

STORY OF CLIFF CASTLE.

LEAVES FROM MRS. BROWNJOHN'S JOURNAL.

BY ELIZA F. MORIARTY.

[Concluded.]

Grief, outraged pride and the nameless agony wrought by wrong has not robbed her of the beauty that won him hence. Like a statue of stone he stands, with arms still folded and his gaze bent on the upliftec face of his wife, and the eyes into which she looks tell her nothing of what is passing in his tortured soul.

Then Maud's sweet voice appeals to him to listen to the recital of her wrongs. Ah, who can tell how such a heart pours forth its piteous appeal. In the language of truth and simplicity she tells of her sudden illness in the bali-room, of Annette's desertion from her post, with its disastrous consequences—disastrous through Miss Barbara's perversion of facts.

'Is there ought to be pardoned in this?' she sobs. 'Why should the innocent seek for pardon that is seldom denied to the supplication of the erring?'

'Ralph, my husband, I am on my knees to you to be restored to your good grace. If love has died out of your heart for your once cherished wife—O, let its memory stand like a white-robed angel at the door of your heart and roll away the stone of estrangement that I may enter there.'

Then, there was nothing but silence and a pale brow bent on the little hands clasping his knees. Had a handkerchief been dropped, it might have been heard in its fall, such was the stillness through the wide apartment.

And suddenly over that deathlike hush there came floating in through the open casement the soft, rich notes of the thrush.

Then it was that the stone imagine to which Maud anelt seemed life-inspired. A shudder shook the powerful frame—the ashen-hued face being momentarily convulsed by some overpowering emotion—while the rigid arms unfold and the stone man clasps his hands before his eyes.

Thus he shuts out the harrowing sight of the crouching figure at his feet—but still he seems to see the sweet, pleading eyes looking into his as if searching his soul for the justice, if not love, that will reinstate her in her place of honored wifehood.

Maud has lifted her head; 'Ralph!' she cries in the ecstasy of hope, while she clings fondly to his knees.

His outstretched right hand restrains her, the other still shades his eyes.

Ah, there is something in that movement that seems to chill the blood in her heart. Again the death-like silence fills the room, and again it is broken by that plaintive ripple of song.

Suddenly his hand falls heavily to his side, his eyes, which none can read, are gazing blankly at his wife.

Has the unhappy suppliant fathomed the impenetrable eyes? Slowly she unclasps the hands that have clung to his knee, as the shipwrecked mariner clings to a spar for dear life, and unloosening his hold in the weakness of despair sinks at his feet.

And lifting these trembling hands, with a gesture of unutterable anguish towards high heaven, Maud cries in a voice so unlike her own as to be scarcely recognizable.

'*Now* I plead as a mother, for your obdurate heart will not hear me as a wife!'

Tears, such tears, thank heaven, as women seldom shed, stream from her eyes while with all the eloquence of love and despair she beseeches him not to separate her from her child.

But the inflexible lips never move to the woful prayer of her who once shared his life, its joy, its pride.

'Speak—' she moans, 'if but to reproach me for kneeling to the man whose name I bear!'

He answers by bending and raising her from her prostrate position. And, as she stands before him, she, too, seems turned to stone—aye—to marble rather, for in that supreme moment of mental agony she who appears to be the white counterpart of the beautiful parian Niobe in the niche beside her.

Amid the silence of the grave that again leaves the room as if occupied by voiceless statues alone, Ralph Manners takes the passive hand of his wife and, with cold and stately courtesy, leads her down the long apartment.

They cross the threshold. Then the other human statues who have gazed transfixed on the strange, piteous scene, rush with silent accord to the windows to witness the final parting.

He has led her down the broad stairs out into the sun-bright street; the trembling maid who accompanied her mistress slowly following like a shadow.

The hired carriage is in waiting. He hands her in, the maid taking a seat beside her impassive mistress, while he stands as if his feet were rooted to the pavement, his shaking hand still holding the carriage door with a clinging grasp.

And standing thus Colonel Manners looks upon his wife as he would look upon embodied Faith, embodied Innocence. Whatever there is of nobility in his nature centres around her in that supreme moment. But the demon Pride has taken possession of every faculty of feeling, manacling with relentless force love, tenderness, mercy, justice, and stifling the voice of nature within him.

When the blighting breath of vulgar gossip swept over his delicate flower, shaking the dust of ignoble doubt upon its fair ness, its charm though not lost, was lessened in his proud eyes. Ralph Manners' love is not the love that can bear the test that proves higher natures. His love is but the shallower passion that reflecting self, all minor imagines circle out of view. The soldier whose prowess on the battle-field had been the inspiration to victory—wanting moral courage—deserts what he holds dearest on earth in cowardly fear of the social whispers that 'warp us from the living truth.' Having once in blind doubt and despair turned his back upon his wronged and injured wife, now when that cruel cloud—having been exercised by her artless explanation—no longer goaded him to desperation, he dared not take her to his yearning heart—an act that would have effectually silenced idle, conjecturing tongues, healed the deep wounds in both breast, and drawn him nearer to that divine nature to which we all aspire.

The moments freighted with the fate of these two lives pass on and on and still Ralph Manners hesitates to signal the driver to move off—hesitates like a self-condemning, conscience-striken judge who follows his innocent victim to execution, and in whose power it lies to stay the stroke that will end a life.

He gives a last look at his innocent deserted wife, he cannot choose but do so. Maud sees him not; the desolation of her despair transcends all other feeling; she is impassable to sorrow. The violet eyes are wide open gazing beyond him, as if they were already endowed with spiritual power and beheld the shores of the Evermore fair in the light of endless peace.

Suddenly the winged captive pours out its sweet, clear song, so clear and sweet that its little life seems melting into melody, as if it, too, longed to follow the airy notes ascending to the sky. Then the shaking hand on the carriage door drops its hold as if struck a blow by some invisible power. The driver interpreting this as his signal, moves off—and love is sacrificed to pride.

As Colonel Manners retraces his steps a form emerges from a near doorway, and the soft-hearted Jackson drawing his hand across his eyes walks sadly away.

A minute later Ralph Manners re-enters the club-room with the fixed look of a sleep-walker. As he does so, the gentlemen turn from the windows, and, as if in sympathetic accord again, fixing upon him eyes of stern disapproval, leave the room to the sole occupancy of the ashen-pale Colonel.

And it was for the opinion of such as these—brother officers and social acquaintances—that he had cast out into darkness and desolation—out from the altar of his home—the wife who had sanctified it with the gentle influence of her pure presence.

This silent, condemnatory verdict of his conduct cuts his proud heart like a keen edged sword; and with the keener sting of conscience piercing still deeper into his soul, the wretched husband bends his head upon his hands and finds in tears a momentary relief.

Is he alone?

There is her image beside him as he had first seen her, the beauty of the ball, when his heart lay under her tripping feet. And now she is a white-robed bride, pacing her little hand in his, with tender trust that her husband's arms will be her sanctuary in sorrow. Again he bends over her while with smiling mother-love she uplifts their babe to be caressed by its happy father, and he the while mutely thanks God that his wife is so blest. Then he winces in his chair as the lovely image suddenly melts into naught, and out of that nothingness slowly evolves one image, still lovely, yet not the same. Black-robed, pallid, woe-worn, it kneels to him, clasps his knees, pleads in accents that thrill and more him as no other voice out of the seven could—pleads, not as a wife who had betrayed his trust—not as a vain, frivolous creature who stoops to amuse a passing hour by an idle flirtation with a hired dependant—but as a woman crowned with the inward glory of conscious rectitude. Thus she pleads, crying out against the wrong and treachery that overshadow her.

'Great God,' he weeps, 'it is not yet too late to make atonement for my silent assent to this wrong and outrage!'

As the words pass his lips the door opens and other and absent members enter, talking and laughing with that careless pleasantry that seems so remote from the unhappy.

Colonel Manners startled from his tardy contrition rises and moves apart. The world that sways him, that is his symbol of existence, is his again. 'To-morrow,' he whispers to clamoring conscience, 'to-morrow all shall be well!'

To-morrow! to-morrow! how long shalt thou stand at the bar of accusatory conscience as the shadowy substitute for will's vacillating slave, intention!

The cold dawn broke through a London fog. Colonel Manners rose late, feeling ill and distraught. For three days he had not left his hotel, and during his brief seclusion he remained invisible to callers. His usual avocations were neglected or forgotten; he sat by the fire in his sitting-room, the morning papers still unread that Jackson laid beside him on the tea table—the one which Maud had written that piteous note. Doubt that had changed faith into ferocity and cast out love from his life, no longer tortured him; but pride still coiled its venomous folds around his heart, and powerless in its poisonous presence he let the sun rise and set on his weakening purpose, while love and longing are lamenting for the possible paradise of reunion that lies a distant goal before them.

'Great God!' he cries, starting from a painful revery, 'it is our wedding day!'

He paced the room uneasily, glancing the while from the windows at the drizzling rain beginning to descend.

'I am a monster—a fool!'

'Fool, monster, coward that I am to let the shadow of pride fall between me and my love. O, what would this world be to me without Maud?'

He glanced at his watch. It is the eleventh hour.

'A week has passed—an eternity rather—since my innocent darling knelt to me—today is mine, to-morrow belongs to the dreamer. At noon I'll seek her.' His heart throbbed with the exquisite pain of expectancy. 'She must have returned home ere this. I shall follow her. Yes, it will be better that we should meet there—and then I shall take her to her home forever more—my heart!'

The lips that have uttered this soliloquy are no longer stern and inflexible, a smile of tenderness rests upon them, while the light of love illumines his face.

Still preoccupied with his thoughts he takes up a paper and glancing over the items of news he suddenly gasps, faint and pale, as with eyes distended and vacant of hope he reads, 'Maud, the wife of Colonel Ralph Manners of his Majesty's 63d Regiment died this city yesterday after an illness of a few days. Her remains were taken to Derbyshire to be interred with her parents.'

'Died of a broken heart,' moans accusing conscience. At that moment Jackson enters with a noiseless step and a face as colorless as his master's, and placing a letter before him, with a look of commiseration at the wretched survivor of Maud, he bows and vanishes.

Colonel Manners fixes his vacant glance on the large black seal bearing his coat of arms and mechanically breaks it; then with a cold thrill running through his powerful frame he reads that his mother's brief letter informing him that his son and heir was no more. A few hours illness and the little life vanished away almost in the same hour with the poor blighted life that gave it existence.

'Retribution?' thundered conscience—and the pride that denied reconciliation, justice, love, to the wronged wife who sought them on her knees, was humbled in the dust—where all pride must grovel sooner or later.

Drop the curtain, fold by fold, over the wretched penitent and leave him alone with his sorrow.

Maud reached her lodgings after her interview with her husband in a state of extreme prostration. At her maid's earnest solicitation she allowed her to send for a physician.

'I do not wish to live,' she sighed, repeating her father's words. 'I have suffered; if God permits the wrongs that afflict me, I have nothing to say!'

When the physician arrived he found her insensible. After that she sank rapidly.

The doctor, who was a man of quick sympathies, knowing that his patient's present condition was the result of great mental anguish acting on an exhausted frame, closely questioned the bewildered maid and learning enough of the sad story to make him think that application to her husband was not to be thought of, wrote to the relative who lived with Maud to hasten at once to London.

Three days had passed. A starless night had settled down on the land; at midnight Maud awoke from that long sleep that often presages death, and is so typical of that longer sleep that is to follow. The delirum had left her. She looked at her maid with eyes full of consciousness.

'Dear mistress,' said her faithful watcher, 'how do you feel?'

'Feel,' she repeated in faint tones, 'O, I feel as if all heaven were around me!'

Then she fixed her large, beautiful eyes upon the flickering taper that had burned down to the socket's edge. Less than a week had passed since at the same hour she watched the expiring candle-light with a strange premonition that she was entering the valley of that shadow, which seems so far off to the pilgrims of earth, who reach it at last unaware.

The maid left the room to procure another candle; when she returned a moment later darkness and death awaited her.

At the end of seven years Colonel Manners returned from India, bringing with him a beautiful bride, the daughter of an army officer. His parents died during his absence, and when he arrived at Cliff Castle as Sir Ralph Manners its sole master, Miss Barbara was the first to greet him, which she did in her grim way, while she favored the bride with a formal and stately welcome. But the tall and spirited young lady who now held her sway was so different in look and manner to the petite child-like Maud, that Queen Barbarity instinctively felt her petty authority over a limited kingdom at an end.

Nor was she mistaken. Young Lady Manners at once took the reins of government into her own hands. The housekeeper was installed in her proper place as directer of the establishment, the servants were given the privileges so long denied them, while the poor, whom we have always with us, seemed to rejoice in a perpetual banquet.

Then Queen Barbarity moved through the corridors of the ancient castle like a surcharged thunder-cloud, incoherent mutterings breaking at intervals from her lips, the low rumblings that presage the coming storm.

It broke at last when the spirited second wife ordered that Maud's forgotten portrait should be brought from the lumber room, where Miss Barbara had banished it, and hung in the place of honor in the picture gallery.

From the Colonel's own lips she had learned the sad story of his wedded life; nor was her gentle pity and unfeigned indignation over the poor wife's wrongs her least attraction in his eyes.

Three weeks after the Colonel's return home, Miss Barbara, who could not exist under the new regimen at The Cliffs, took her departure, accompanied by Mercy Dragg. She found a home in Wales among relatives who tolerated her for the glittering guineas with which she rewarded their doubtful hospitality; and the golden benefactions of Queen Barbarity covered a multitude of faults.

The night following her departure a large bonfire suddenly blazed up from the top of a high cliff in the vicinity of the castle. The flames that lit the surrounding country cast a lurid glare over the broad bosom of the ocean, that rose and fell with gentle motion at the foot of the hoary, moss-covered cliffs.

The origin of this very emphatic expression of general rejoicing was a mystery known only to the freemasons of the kitchen; and Sir Ralph very wisely refrained from pressing his enquiries, which were met with a profound and respectful silence.

The next bonfire that blazed from the cliffs was on the happy occasion of the birth of a son and heir to Sir Ralph. At the same time Maud's memory was hallowed by a beautiful memorial window placed near the altar in the chapel adjoining Cliff Castle.

This had been done by Lady Manners. The noble creature lost no opportunity to show her reverence for the lovely and ill-fated Maud. Her generous promptings were rewarded by knowing, that though late, Maud's memory was embalmed in the aroma of tender appreciation of her purity and worth by all who ever knew her.

It is a tradition in the neighborhood that on each anniversary of Maud's death, her contrite husband repaired to the picture gallery alone, and, as the slow hours slid by into the eternity of the past, on his knees before the sweet Madonna face looking down at him, in tears and prayer did penance for the pride that broke the heart of her who—now he knew—living or dead, filled the first place in his love.

Doctor Margrave broke the silence that followed the close of the story.

'I suppose,' he said, 'that Maud's death refutes my cold-blooded opinion of broken hearts, even though Byron, that master of expressing human emotions, tells us that hearts may break and brokenly live on!'

Isabel had been sitting quite still, her hands folded together and resting in Mrs. Unwin's lap. Her eyes were now cast down, but her silence was more expressive than the speech of others.

'The story affected me more than I can say,' she said, looking up with eloquent eyes. 'Strangely enough, all through its recital I personated Maud, seeming to fill her place—but O, that could have been in my love would turn to hate, I would hold in utter contempt the husband who doubted me, let him have been ever so intensely loved.'

She spoke with such passionate fervor, her eyes filled with a grand scorn, that Alfredo laid his hand in gentle remonstrance on her shoulder.

'Why, Isaie, my sister!' Then he said after a pause. 'In that case Maud would have been the truer woman. She was faithful to her nature from first to last. Believe me, Isaie, there are many Ralph Manners in the world.'

She caught up her loved guitar, and striking the chords with perfect skill played a passionate prelude, while her voice rang out with thrilling pathos in a stanza from Moore.

Come rest in this bosom,
My own stricken deer,
Though the herds have fled from thee,
Thy home is still here;
Here still is one fond breast,
That no cloud can o'erreast,
And a heart and a hand
All thy own to the last.

'Poor Maud,' she sighed dreamily, 'what she must have suffered; and not the least of her pangs were the slights of these stupid people, the fickle friends of the hour, who looked upon that shadow, the eclipse of wrong, as blind ignorance would regard the total obscuration of the lovely luminary above us.'

'I honor your spirit, my dear Miss Isabel,' said the old doctor, looking with kind approval at her as he gave her his hand, which this impulsive child of a torrid clime just touched with her cheek in a manner truly charming.

'Will you not,' he added, 'close our Arabian night's entertainment by singing another song?'

Isabel did not reply at once, but looking smilingly at him, played a delicious rhapsody on her guitar.

How charming she appeared at that moment—her face so arch and yet so thoughtful too—she seemed, indeed, an ideal beauty.

In Isabel's hands the guitar was no longer the common-place instrument of our modern drawing-rooms, but a melodious vehicle of thought and emotion, such as must have subdued the heart of many a haughty lady when played beneath her towers by some poor adoring knight or troubador in the old days of romance. For the time it seemed possessed by the spirit that inhabited Shelley's haunted guitar.

'May I sing one of your love-lays, Mrs. Brownjohn?' she gently asked, her dark, sweet eyes still bent on me. What shall it be?'

'My Idol,' I answered.

The night was divinely calm, soft incense in the dewy air, white moonshine enshrining land and sea, and but for a moment I missed the plaintive anthem of the light-winged Dryad of the trees that so charmed Keats, for, 'With the gesture which enchants, the eye that speaks,' she sang,

You bade me fling my idol down,
To which I long had knelt
With all the fervor of a heart
That love's sweet thrill had felt;
And I but turned aside and wept—
I bent, with despairing cry,
I dashed my idol to the earth,
And saw it shattered lie!

To hear your words was to obey—
The altar now stands bare;
No flower of hope upon the shrine
Love's lingers shall prepare;
Yet blame me not if still I kneel,
With aching heart and sore,
Beside my idol in the dust
Whose beauteous reign is o'er!

I take the shattered image up—
Vain tears in anguish start;
With reverent touch I shrine it deep
Within its grave—my heart.
You bade me fling my idol down,
I bowed to your decree;
But never from my life shall pass
Its glorious memory!

CHARACTERISTICS OF A CYCLONE.

All storms, of any magnitude, that visit the United States, except the tropical hurricanes which sometimes touch the southern coasts, have a common origin in or near the Rocky Mountains. Here the first barometric depression is felt, preceded by a rising temperature, caused by the warm winds moving northward over the sun-heated sands of Arizona, New Mexico and Western Texas. These warm, rarefied currents of air are met by cooler currents passing over the snow-clad peaks of the north; a cyclone storm is formed, usually small at first, which begins its journey eastward, gradually developing in energy and area as it goes. After leaving the mountain-ranges, there is but little precipitation for the first few hundred miles; as it advances, it usually widens from north to south, but the line of travel of the storm center can be readily predicted by the Signal-Service observers, and its location at any time fixed by the lowest reported reading of the barometer.

During the journey of the storm eastward or southeastward, the wind in advance of it will be easterly, blowing off an area of high barometer into the low; and the barometer will continue to fall. Toward the north of the storm, the wind will be north; and to the south of it the wind will blow from the south, frequently causing what are known on the Western plains as "sand-storms"; while, if the storm occurs during the winter season, the wind and storm in the northern portion is called a "blizzard." In the rear of the storm the wind will be westerly, shifting to northwest, frequently blowing a gale; the barometer will rise and the temperature will fall, sometimes rapidly, and clearing weather will follow.

Thus it will be observed, that the true axis is the "storm-center," and that the storm revolves on this axis as it moves forward in an easterly, northeasterly or southeasterly direction. This is the true cyclone. It may be only a few hundred miles in diameter, or its influence may be felt from British America to the Gulf of Mexico.—[George C. Smith, in Popular Science Monthly for October.

A CHARMING WOMAN.

"A charming woman," I've heard it said
By other women as light as she;
But all in vain I puzzle my head
To find wherein the charm may be.
Her face, indeed, is pretty enough,
And her form is quite as good as the best,
Where Nature has given the bony stuff,
And a clever milliner all the rest.

Intelligent? Yes—in a certain way,
With the feminine gift of ready speech;
And knows very well what not to say
Whenever the theme transcends her reach;
But turns the topic on things to wear,
From an opera cloak to a robe de nuit—
Hats, basques or bonnets—'twill make you stare
To see how fluent the lady can be.

Her laugh is hardly a thing to please;
For an honest laugh must always start
From a gleesome mood, like a sudden breeze,
And hers is surely a matter of art—
A muscular motion made to show
What Nature designed to lie beneath
The finer mouth; but what can she do,
If that is ruined, to show the teeth?

To her seat in church—a good half mile—
When the day is fine she is sure to go,
Arrayed, of course, in the latest style
La mode de Paris has got to show.
And she puts her hands on the velvet pew,
(Can hands so white have a taint of sin?)
And thinks how her prayer-book's tint of blue
Must harmonize with her milky skin.

And what shall we say of one who walks
In fields of flowers to choose the weeds?
Reads authors of whom she never talks,
And talks of authors she never reads?
"She's a charming woman," I've heard it said,
By other women as light as she;
But all in vain I puzzle my head
To find wherein the charm may be.

THE PRICE OF LIFE.

BY EUGENE SCRIBE.

(Translated from the French for the Baltimore Weekly Sun.)

Joseph opening the door of our drawing-room, announced that my travelling carriage was ready. My mother and sister threw their arms around me, and the former exclaimed:

'It is yet time: give up this journey and remain with us!'

'My dear mother,' I replied, 'I am a man; I am twenty years of age; I go to make a name for myself in my country. I shall rise high, either in the army or at court.'

'And when you are gone, Bernard, what will become of me?'

'You will be proud and happy when you hear of your son's success.'

'And if you should be killed in some battle.'

'What matter?' What is life? Does it not seem like a dream? But one does not dream of honor and glory when one is twenty, and a man. You will see me return to you, mother dear, and in a few years, a colonel or field marshall; or, better still, with a fine post at Versailles.'

'Ah, well! and what then?'

'I shall be treated with respect and consideration.'

'And what then?'

'Every one will raise his hat to me.'

'And after that?'

'I shall marry my cousin Henriette, then I shall marry off my sisters, and you will live with me peacefully and happily on my estate in Brittainy.'

'What prevents you from doing this now today? Has your father not left you the handsomest fortune in the country? And is there for ten miles around here a wider domain or a more beautiful country residence than Roche-Bernard? Do you forget that your tenants? Has a single one among them neglected to raise his hat to you when you have walked through the town? Do not leave us, my son; remain with your mother, your sisters, your friends and your tenants; perhaps when you return your old mother will be no more. Do not go to waste in vain glory, or shorten with care and pain all the good of day's which already pass so quickly. Life is a sweet thing, my son, and the sun of Brittany is so beautiful.'

While speaking she pointed through the window to the lovely walks of my park, the old chestnut trees in bloom, the lilacs, the honeysuckle; the latter sending forth delicious perfume on the balmy air, and everything bathed in sunlight.

In the antechamber the old gardener and his family were waiting to take leave of me. Sad and silent they stood, but their reproachful countenances seemed to say: 'Do not leave us, our young master, do not leave us!'

Hortense, my eldest sister, embraced me with tears; and Amalie, my little sister, who was looking over some engravings of La Fontaine's fables in one corner of the room, ran to me, and weeping, said, as she thrust the book into my hand:

'Read my brother; read!'

It was the fable of the 'Two Pigeons.'

I pulled myself away from them roughly, I repulsed them all, and I said:

'I am a man; I am twenty years of age, and I go to seek glory and fame. Let me depart!'

Saying these words, I rushed out of the house, and had gotten into my travelling carriage, when a female appeared upon the steps of the house. It was Henriette! She did not speak one word, and she was not weeping; but she stood there trembling and pale with grief. With a white handkerchief which she held in her hand, she waved farewell to me, and then fell in a swoon to the ground. I ran to her, raising her in my arms, vowed to love her for life; but the moment she began to regain consciousness I left her to the care of my mother and sisters, and ran back to the carriage without turning my head, for if I had looked at Henriette again I could not have continued my journey. In a few minutes the carriage was rolling along the main road.

For some time I could think of nothing but the dear ones, and all the happiness I was leaving behind me. However, these thoughts were somewhat effaced when the towers of Roche-Bernard had disappeared from my view, and dreams of ambition and glory soon occupied my mind to the exclusion of everything else.

What projects! what castles in Spain! what fine acts did I create for myself in my travelling carriage! Riches, honors, dignities, success in all undertakings; nothing was denied me; I merited, and I accorded everything to myself; as the journey continued, I raised myself higher, and higher in rank; I was Duke, Peer, Governor of the province and Marshal of France when I reached the inn in the evening where I proposed to remain all night.

The voice of the servant at the inn, addressing me as plain Mr. alone caused me to abdicate.

The next day and the following ones the same dreams, for the journey was a long one. When I reached Sedan, my destination, it was too late to hunt up Duke de C——, who lived a short distance from the town, but how far I did not exactly know. He had been a dear friend of my father, and was the protector and advisee of my family. He was to take me with him to Paris, whither he expected soon to go himself. He was also going to present me at Versailles, and try to obtain for me a company of dragoons. As I was forced by the lateness of the hour to defer my visit to my protector until the next day, I went to the finest hotel in Sedan, the Armes de France, to spend the night. This hotel was a great rendezvous for the military officers, for Sedan was a garrison town; the streets have a warlike appearance, and even the citizens have a martial look, which seems to say to strangers, "We are copatriots of the great Turenne!" I supped at the table d'hote, and when I asked which road I should have to take the next day in order to reach the Duke de C——'s residence I was told that any one would point it out to me, for he lived only three miles from town, and was well known to every one. The person who gave me this information went on to say:

'The house in which the Duke de C—— lives is the same one in which Marshall Ebert, a great warrior and a celebrated man, died. The conversation, as was natural among young military men, then turned upon Marshal Fabert. They spoke of his battles, his exploits, his modesty, which would not permit him to accept the letters of nobility and the collar of orders conferred on him by Louis XIV. They also spoke of the inconceivable good luck by which a common soldier had been elevated to the rank of Marshall of France, a man unknown to the world and the son of a printer! A parallel instance of fortune could not be cited.

'Some persons say,' continued my informant, 'that he was occupied from his early youth with magic and sorcery, and that at a very early age he had entered into a compact with the devil. And the general opinion is that he owed his elevation to supernatural causes.'

Our landlord, who possessed the credulity of our Breton peasants, assured us that when Fabert was dying a black man was seen to enter his chamber and disappear with the Marshal's soul, and that no one ever had remembered seeing this black man before; it was said the Marshal had sold his soul to this man some time before, and the negro had come to claim his property.

'Even now,' said our host, 'in the month of May, the same month in which Marshal Fabert died, they often see in the Duke de C——'s house a small light carried by a negro.'

This recital enlivened our dessert, and we drank a bottle of champagne to Marshal Fabert's familiar demon, and prayed him to take us also under his protection and help us win some remarkable battles.

The next morning I rose early and was soon on my way to call on the Duke de C——. The Duke's residence was an immense, Gothic structure, which, at any other time I should not, perhaps, have remarked particularly, but which I viewed now with curiosity, mingled with interest, as I recalled the narrative related by the host of the Armes de France the night before. The valet who received me said he did not know if his master was in, but would see. I gave him my card, and he left me awaiting his return in a species of fencing-hall, decorated with implements of the chase and portraits of the family. After waiting some time and he did not come back; I began to grow tired of waiting, and counted all the portraits over two or three times, and after I had also counted the girders, or beams, in the ceiling, I murmured to myself, 'The career of glory of which I've dreamed is commencing now in this antechamber.'

These words seemed to increase my impatience for the entrance of the Duke. Suddenly a slight noise attracted my attention, and I perceived a door in the wall near me which, badly fastened, had blown open. I looked in and saw a very pretty boudoir, lighted by two great casements and a glazed door, which overlooked a magnificent park. I advanced some steps into the room, but stopped at the sight of a spectacle which had not met my eyes at first. A man, his back turned to the door by which I had entered, lay upon a couch. He rose from the couch, and without perceiving me ran quickly to the casement. Tears rolled down his cheeks, a profound melancholy and despair was expressed in all his actions. He remained there motionless for some time, with his head in his hands; then he commenced to pace the floor with quick steps; he soon saw me and started. As for me, distressed and mortified at my indiscretion, I tried to retire while stammering an apology for my intrusion. But he called out to me: 'Who are you? what do you want here?' holding me with his hand and speaking in loud tones.

'I am Mr. Bernard, of Roche-Bercard, and I have come from Brittany'——

'I know, I know!' he interrupted, and he then embraced me, and made me sit by his side on the couch, speaking quickly of my father, mother and all my family, whom he seemed to know so well that I did not doubt that he was the master of the house.

'You are Mr. C——, then?' inquired I. He stood up, and regarding me with an air of exultation, replied: 'I was: I am so no longer, I am nothing!'

Seeing my look of astonishment, he cried: 'Not another word, young man, do not interrogate me!'

'If, sir, I have been an involuntary witness of any trouble or distress—and if my friendship and devotion can bring alleviation'—

He interrupted me, saying: 'Yes, yes, you are right about trouble and distress; but you can do nothing to alter my fate. You can, however, receive my last wishes and will; this is the only service you can do for me.'

He got up to close the door, and returned to his seat by my side; and while I listened to his grave and solemn words, trembling and affected though I was, I could not withdraw my gaze from this strange man's face. His physiognomy bore an expression which I had never noticed in any one before. His forehead, which I regarded attentively, seemed to have been marked by fate. His face was pale, and his black eyes piercingly bright. From time to time his features, disturbed by suffering, contracted into an ironical and diabolical smile. He said: 'What I am about to tell you will help to confound your reason, and you will doubt, you will not believe; even I doubt sometimes. Would that I could do so! Would that the power of memory were extinct. There is in our own organization, and in all those who surround us, mysteries which we are obliged to accept, without being able to solve.'

He paused here, as if to collect his ideas, and passing his hand over his forehead, continued: 'I was born in this house. I had two brothers, to whom belonged the duty of inheriting the honor and reputation of our house. I had nothing to expect besides a priest's cloak and the office of a young clergyman. Notwithstanding this, thoughts of ambition and glory fermented in my brain, and caused my heart to beat quickly. Unhappy in my obscurity, and eager for renown, I cursed my fate and my birth, and longed to acquire it: and this idea made me insensible to all the sweets and pleasures of life. The present was nothing to me; I existed only in the future, which presented itself to me under a most gloomy aspect. I was nearly thirty, and still I was nothing and nobody. At that time, on all sides and all around me, men were gaining reputation in the literary world, whilst mine echoed through the provinces. 'Ah,' sighed I sometimes, 'if I could only make a name for myself in the career of letters! That always leads to renown, and is the only road to happiness.'

'I had for confidante in my discontent an ancient domestic, an old negro, who had been in the house and family long before my birth; he was the most aged person in the household, and no one remembered when he came into it; and some persons in the country even went so far as to say that he was known to Marshal Fabert and assisted at his death.'

I could not restrain a gesture of surprise at this part of his recital, whereupon he paused and inquired what was the matter.

'I answered, 'Nothing,' but I could not help thinking of the negro alluded to in the narrative told me by the proprietor of the Armes de France. Mr. C——continued:

'One day, in the presence of Yago, (that was the negro's name,) I gave vent to my despair at my obscurity, and the uselessness of my life and days. Presently I cried: 'I would give ten years to be placed in the first rank of authors!'

'Ten years?' said he coldly, 'that is a great deal; it is paying very dear for a little thing. However, accept your ten years; and I shall hold to my part of the bargain.

'I cannot express to you my surprise when I heard these words. I thought, may be age had weakened his mind: I laughed and shrugged my shoulders. A few days after I left for a visit to Paris. There I was thrown with men of letters, and their example encouraged me to publish several works. I shall not bore you with an account of their success, All Paris was eager to read them; the journals sounded my praise; the new name I had taken became celebrated, and no longer than yesterday, young man, you too admired it.'

Here I interrupted him with another gesture of surprise.

'You are not, then, the Duke de C——?' cried I.

'No,' replied he, coldly.

And I, bewildered, said to myself:

'A celebrated man of letters! Is he Marmontel? Is he D'Alembert? Is this Voltaire?

My unknown sighed: a smile of regret and scorn curled his lip, and he continued his recital.

'This literary reputation which I had craved was insufficient for a soul as ardent as mine. I aspired to nobler successes, and I said to Yago, who had followed me to Paris and had never left me:

'There is no glory more real, there is no more true renown than that acquired by those who carry arms. What is a man of letters? What is a poet? Nothing! Speak to me of a great captain, a general of an army, that is the destiny I desire; and for a great military reputation I would give ten of the years of my life which remain to me.

'I accept them,' replied Yago; 'I take them; they belong to me; don't you forget it.'

At this point of his narrative, the unknown paused again, and seeing the doubt and bewilderment written in my countenance, said: 'What I have told you, young man, seems like a dream, a chimera to you, and so it does to me too. Notwithstanding this, the land and houses I possess, and my titles. Those soldiers I conducted to battle; those fortresses I raised; those captured banners, those victories which France has remembered, all that was my work; all the glory of it belongs to me alone.'

While he was speaking thus, with warmth and enthusiasm, he was walking about the room with rapid steps. Surprise seemed to have frozen all my senses, and all I could do was to ask myself: 'Is this man Coigny? Is he Richelieu? Is he Marshal Saxe? If not one of these, who is he?'

Falling from this state of exultation suddenly into one of great dejection, this strange man, approaching me with a gloomy air, said:

'Yago had spoken truly when he said I offered a high price for a very small thing. I soon became disgusted with the empty show and vain pomp of military reputation; then I aspired to that, which alone is real and positive in this world. I desired gold and riches. He gave them to me for the price of five years of existence. Yes, young man, I've enjoyed a fortune surpassing all my desires—lands, forests, castles. This morning, at day, I felt so weak and feeble that I could not raise myself. I called for my valet. It was Yago who came at my faint call. I said to him: 'What charm is this!'

The unknown here went to the mantle, and, looking at the clock, made a frighted gesture, and continued:

'He replied: 'Master, it is perfectly natural; the hour approaches, the moment is at hand.'

'And what then?' asked I.

'Can you not imagine? Heaven had destined you to sixty years of life; you were thirty when I commenced to serve you.'

'Yago,' said I with fear 'are you speaking seriously?'

'Yes, master, in five years you have disposed in glory twenty-five years of existence. You have given them to me, they are mine, and these days of which you have deprived yourself are now added to mine.'

'What, was this the price of your services?'

'Others have paid dearer; think of Fabert, whom I also protected.'

'Hush, hush, said I to him; 'that is not possible, that is not true.'

'Very well, but prepare yourself, for there only remains to you about half an hour of life.'

''You are tossing me, you are deceiving me.'

''Prove for yourself, then, that I am not; calculate thirty-five years that you have already lived and twenty-five which you have lost—total sixty. That is your own method of counting; each one has his own.' And he started to leave me; I felt my strength waning. I seemed to feel life escaping me.

''Yago! Yago!' I orisd, 'give me a few more hours of life!'

''No, no,' he said, 'that would be reducing my calculation, and I know better than you the price of life. There is no treasure which can pay for two hours of existence!'

'I could scarcely speak now; my eyes were dim; the coldness of death was in my veins.

'Alas! said I to him, 'think of all I have sacrificed. Only four more hours in which to give up my gold, my riches, and this luxury which I have prized so much.'

''Four hours! that is so little! Yago! Yago! only four more hours in which to surrender my literary renown, my works, and all that has elevated me in the estimation of the world!'

''Four hours for that!' cried he contemptuously; 'that is a great deal. But never mind, I shall not refuse your last prayer.'

''Not the last,' said I, clasping my hands. Yago! Yago! I implore you to give me until evening—the twelve hours—the whole day—so that my deeds, my triumphs, my military glory, may be effaced from the memory of man, so that they may never be heard of on earth again. This day, Yago, this whole day, and I shall be content.'

''You abuse my kindness,' said he, 'and I am a fool. But never mind, I will give you until sunset; after that ask me for nothing more. This evening, then, I shall come for you.'

'Then he left me,' continued the unknown, and this day, on which I am speaking to you, is the last of my life!' Then approaching the glazed door which looked out upon the park, and which stood open, he cried:

'I shall never more see this beautiful sky, these green fields, these rippling waters; I shall never more breathe this balmy air of spring. Fool that I was! These benefits which God has conferred on us, these lovely things to which I've been so insensible, and the beauty of which I only now appreciate, to think that I could have enjoyed them all for twenty-five years longer! I have wasted, I have sacrificed them for a barren glory which has not given me happiness, and which dies with me. Look! Look! he cried, pointing to some peasants crossing the park, singing as they went to their work. 'What would I not give to join them in their labors and their cares! But I have nothing to do, nothing to hope for here now, not even misfortune.'

At this moment a ray of sunshine, a May sunshine, played across his pale and eager features. He seized me by the arm with a species